NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.—*Cowper.*

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ORIGINAL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

THE LAST SHOT.

'Yet this will be a mournful tale,
And they who listen may believe,
Who heard it first had cause to grieve.'
BYRON'S GIOVANI.

'One fatal remembrance, one sorrow that throws,
Its bleak shade alike on our joys and our woes,
To which life nothing darker or brighter can bring,
For which joy hath no balm, and affliction no sting.
MOORE.

In the Spring of 183–, I was a passenger on board one of those splendid steamers, which regularly ply between the cities of Providence and New York.—Our brief voyage had, on starting, promised to be pleasant; but ere sunset the breeze from the land freshened—and to stay on deck with any degree of comfort, was impossible. The promenade, was consequently utterly deserted for the more agreeable accommodations of the cabin, where some were attempting to amuse themselves with a quiet 'rubber of whist'—others with chess—and some had stretched themselves upon the settees, and were pondering upon things far distant, or gazing with a listless, vacant stare at nothingness. Several had already retired to their berths, and all were intent upon their momentary comfort or amusement. I moved mechanically among the throng a few moments, but could endure it no longer, and wrapping my cloak closely around me, ascended to the upper deck. It was a raw cold and dark night—dense masses of clouds were rapidly floating through the heavens; sometimes concealing the moon—and anon permitting it to shine forth with renewed splendor and brightness. Another boat was distant from us, perhaps half a mile, discernible only by the livid glare, emitted from her two chimneys, and a light suspended in the air, to warn the hardy mariner of his approximation. I was alone, with the exception of one person, who was pacing a distant part of the deck in gloomy silence. I watched his motions some time. He was one whom I had frequently noticed during the day—by his reserved and unsocial habits. He passed among his fellow passengers, but sought converse with none, and endeavored, apparently, to shun their society. He was young, perchance twenty-six or seven years of age—and his fine intellectual countenance wore an expression of habitual melancholy and sadness. But whate'er his troubles, whate'er his sorrows, the fire of his large, liquid and piercing black eye, was still unquenched, and 'spoke of passions, but of passions past.' There was something incomprehensible about him. Mystery in any form always possessed peculiar charms for me—and I determined to elucidate some of that which seemed to envelope this strange, yet interesting being. Accordingly I saluted him and entered into conversation upon the common topics of the day. He was not unsociable—and on parting for the night, presented me with his card, observing, 'We may meet again, perhaps—for the present, farewell!' His destination he had studiously concealed from me, and the card presented nothing but 'Edward Ransom.' I was awakened in the morning by a cessation of the regular, monotonous motion of the ponderous engine—and hastily dressing myself, sought the stranger. We were alongside the wharf, in New York city. Ransom had left the boat, and it was hardly daylight. To seek him was folly. Several weeks had passed and I had seen nothing of him. I had visited every place of public resort, and every place where there was the least chance of meeting him. My endeavors were unsuccessful—I found him not.

One Sabbath evening I had remained in my lodgings until the silence, the utter loneliness had become irksome, and seizing my hat, I sallied out—my steps were bent at random. I was before Vauxhall—the pleasing effect of the music—the brilliancy, glare and splendor, tempted me to enter. I passed from among the crowded, motley assemblage, and sought the most quiet and retired paths. Here, wandering about, absorbed in my contemplation, I felt a tap upon my shoulder, and turning round, Ransom was beside me. He greeted me cordially, and after a few desultory remarks, invited me to his lodgings. I complied without hesitation, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour. It boots not to detail the progress of our friendship—suffice it, that we became intimates. There was something which irresistibly impelled me towards him. Handsome, accomplished, and talented—but unhappy. A sojourner, a denizen among men—but still miserable——

'Not much be loved long question of the past.'

If I adverted to other times, his brow darkened, and he rarely gave a satisfactory reply to any question touching his previous life—he could not, would not brook curiosity, and when I perceived that my inquiries pained him, I dropped them. Time, perchance, thought I, will develope all. His studies were various, but Byron and Shelley his favorites—Lara was his delight, and he would pore for hours, over this gloomy creation of the noble poet's fancy. But there was something 'fiendish in the air'—with which he perused 'The Cenci.' Its wild, revolting and horrible features, possessed something congenial with his own morbid imagination.

'Ransom,' observed I one day, 'what say you to a ramble to Weehawken? it seems a waste of time to pass so beautiful a day as this within doors.' He readily assented to my proposition—and we left the bustle and tumult of the city behind us. From Hoboken we wandered along to clear ourselves from the multitude which had thronged thither—nor were we content until we had secured ourselves from intrusion by clambering up the steep and rugged side of a cliff which jutted out into the Hudson. It was the highest pinnacle within the distance of several miles.—The green, humid soil was our seat—and a shelving rock protected us from the burning rays of the sun.—We had a beautiful prospect. The broad Hudson reposed beneath us, reflecting on its glassy, silvery bosom, the blue heavens, varied with a few light fleecy clouds. The cities of Brooklyn and New York in the distance—Hoboken with its moving multitudes on our right, and a broad expanse of country on our left. It was a scene truly picturesque and enchanting.—We remained sometime contemplating this lovely view. Ransom was the first to break the silence. I had before noticed that he was unusually depressed, and he now spake with difficulty, and was choked with his conflicting emotions.

'You have,' said he, 'frequently besought me to relate some of the incidents of my former life. It has been an eventful pilgrimage—and though I can hardly place implicit belief in the doctrine that

'Coming events cast their shadows before,'

yet I feel that the sands of my life are nearly exhausted. You have been a true friend to me—and confident I am that the confidence I now repose in you will not be betrayed. It is now more than five years since

'I have been the scourge of earth,
The outcast, the abandoned, the alone,'
a wanderer, at home and at rest—where?
'It skills not, boots not, step by step to trace,
My youth through all the mazes of its race.'

I was an only son. My father was wealthy, and a judge in one of the Courts of Massachusetts. Nature had endowed me with a strong, active mind, and a fertile imagination—and at a much earlier age than is usual I entered one of those flourishing institutions for which New England is celebrated. We will pass over my college life—it promises no incident worth relating. I graduated with honor, and commenced the practice of law in a flourishing village a few miles from my father's residence. In the same village resided a young physician, of about my own age and prospects in life. He was one of those who live with a smile of happy complacency upon their lips, exclaiming inwardly—

'A plague upon sighing and grief.'

Ralph Merton and myself were soon intimates. We were both just commencing life, and both looking forward with hope and 'aspirations high,'—nor were we totally insensible to the allurements of beauty, fashion, and pleasure.

The unvarying sameness of our lives, had been irksome. 'Ransom, my boy,' said Merton to me one day, 'what think ye of a trip to the South? 'Twould be glorious at this season.' To this question, half serious and half in badinage, I replied that I had no particular engagements to prevent, and that I should admire to spend a few weeks in travelling. 'Well,' rejoined he, 'I have an uncle in Charleston, who has frequently pressed me to pass a few months at his residence. When shall we go?' After the requisite arrangements were made, we proceeded to this place, and embarked in one of the packets for the place of our destination. The voyage was safe, prosperous, and pleasant.

The Mertons were a happy family, and there was one, who, from the moment I first beheld her, exercised, imperceptibly an uncontrollable influence over my feelings. Caroline Merton was eighteen years of age, and strictly, faultlessly beautiful. The exquisite contour, the grace and symmetrical proportion of that slight form—the soul-subduing, melting expression of that mild blue eye—Walford, I cannot describe her—but she was a being to love—nay adore—and I regarded her with a fervor and depth of feeling, of which I, myself, was unconscious, until we were separated to 'meet no more'—and the hours which I passed in her society, in the unreserved freedom of social intercourse, were the happiest of my wretched existence, an existence which has been a burden, a withering curse. It was impossible to see her without being fascinated, and first among her many admirers, was Herbert Lawson. He was not without his merits—there were many things about him to admire,

'Nor his the form, or his the eye,
That youthful maidens wont to fly'—

He was proud—and his overbearing, haughty disposition made him many enemies—and was productive of consequences which to him was the cause of many an hour of sad and bitter reflection. Caroline Merton loved him not—she could not—and when an opportunity arrived, told him so. She had given him no encouragement—but thrown constantly into her society, his love instead of diminishing, had increased in fervor and devotedness, till it was akin to madness to see her smile upon another, was to him torture.—He did not persecute her with his attentions—but loved and adored her in secret. I was marked for vengeance. That I had been preferred to him was enough. Every minor consideration was thrown aside—and he panted only for an opportunity of wreaking his vengeance upon the head of his devoted victim. He sought every opportunity to insult me—when there was the least provocation. I avoided him. 'Twas not because I feared him, Walford. Caroline had been no passive observer of the dark and withering looks with which he even regarded me and expressly enjoined me to avoid him—and suffer his insults to pass unmolested. I promised, and O God! how often since have I had occasion to rue the day that promise was disregarded.

* * * * *

There was a festival. The beauty of Charleston were there; but among them, proudly pre-eminent—the happiest and lovliest of them all was Caroline Merton.

'Shall I have the honor of being Miss Merton's partner?' said Lawson, approaching.

'Excuse me,' replied she, 'I am engaged to——'

'Yon dangler,' interrupting her.

I was by her side, and anticipated her meek reply.

'Were we elsewhere, *coward*!' retorted I, 'your insult would not pass unnoticed, and—'

'*Coward*!' echoed he fiercely,—'enough, sir!' and turning on his heel, he disappeared amid the throng.

Another hour saw me at my lodgings. Merton was with me. An open billet lay upon the table. I read as follows—

Sir—You have grossly insulted me, and I demand the satisfaction due a gentleman. Please name the time and place. Your obedient servant,

HERBERT LAWSON.

I had sent him in reply—'Pistols and six o'clock the following morning.'

Merton had promised to stand by me—and I prepared my affairs in case I should fall, wrote a brief letter to my parents, another to Caroline Merton—threw myself upon a bed and slept!—and even now Walford at this distance of time, I look back upon those few hours—as passed in a temporary alienation of mind. It was derangement!

The place selected, was every way worthy of its purpose. It was a valley, on one side an impenetrable wood, and on the other, a high hill covered with stunted bushes, effectually screening us from observation. At the time appointed we were upon the ground. Lawson was already there. The usual salutations were exchanged, and we took our places—and notwithstanding, evident efforts made by Lawson to mask his feelings under the guise of affected indifference, he was not wholly successful, and an occasional gleam of savage exultation would flash across his features—as though it were an event he had long wished—an opportunity for *revenge*!

The first fire fell to the lot of Lawson. He fired, and I was unharmed. A muttered exclamation of 'damnation,' was the only response he gave, and calmly awaited my fire. I raised my weapon and discharged it into the air.

To the endeavor of the seconds to effect a reconciliation, he replied—

'I am not to be trifled with, and you, villain, escape me not so easily.'

'Enough,' said I, 'load those pistols once more.'

They were given us—and I was untouched as before—and fired into the air.

'Mr Lawson,' said I, are you satisfied?'

'No!' he replied, with startling vehemence.

'Gentlemen,' rejoined I, 'please reload.'

I was calm, Walford, fearfully calm, but 'twas like the calmness which precedes the fury and desolation of the whirlwind—it was the calmness of desperate, determined resolve.

The third time Lawson discharged his weapon, and pausing a moment to see the effect of his fire, and finding me again unharmed, hurled his pistol at me—it slightly grazed my temple.

'Mr Lawson,' said I, smiling grimly, 'I perceive that you now are satisfied. You were fortunate in taking the precaution to provide a surgeon—you will have need of his services. *Your time has come!*'

I fired—and need I tell you that he fell, and fell to rise no more? There was a silence of a moment.—they raised him from the ground—

'But in his pulse there was no throb,
Nor on his lip one dying sob,
Sigh, nor word, no struggling breath
Heralded his way to death.'

—his fixed, glassy eyes rested upon me, there was an expression of deep, deadly, and intense hatred!

* * * *

In two hours Merton and myself were on board a small vessel, bound for New York. I parted from him at this place, and have seldom met him since. He is a constant correspondent. Caroline is no longer among the living—'peace to her ashes.' I have crossed the broad Atlantic—I have travelled in foreign countries, and endeavored to find a refuge for my burning, ceaseless thoughts, in the contemplation of the wonders of nature, and the works of art—in the society of the thoughtless, the merry and the gay,—'in revelry and unholy glee'—but in vain. The curse of Cain seems branded upon my brow, the last look of the dying man has haunted me in my dreams, and is ever present to my thoughts—and the solemn admonition of the Preacher, that 'there is no peace for the wicked,'—is, alas! but too true!'

* * * *

Reader, do you desire to know the fate of Edward Ransom? 'tis briefly told. That fell pestilence, that disease which 'destroyeth in darkness and wasteth by noonday'—the dreaded Cholera made its appearance in New York. Ransom was among its first victims—and sleeps in 'Potter's Field.'

'Nor is his mortal slumber less profound,
Though priest ne'er blest, nor marble deck'd the mound.'

WALFORD.

Northfield, Vt, 1834

MISCELLANY.

[From the Winchester Republican.]

MUSIC.

A las aves sacaba de sus nidos,
Al hombre suspenda sus sentidos;
A sus sonoras voces
Se amansaban los brutos mas feroces,
Y las mismas deidades elevadas
Quedaban con sus ecos encontadas.—*Cadalso.*

Hark! from the evening's wing
Swell tones of music's softest flow;
It is not from the wind harp's chords—
It seems the breathings, soft and low,
Of mystic and half-uttered words,
As spirits of twilight whispering,
Upon their holy errands come
From the flowers and streams of their glorious home.

Surely it breathes
Of some far land unarmed, unseen,
As when across the prison gloom
Faint sun rays, strayed from heaven, allume
The spot where voiceless misery writhes;
Or whisperings, mid earth's winter scene,
Of fadeless bloom and green.

Tones from some eventide,
And music from some far Eutopian glen,
Whose mind can read its mysteries beside
The waves that bear them to their source again:
Deep mysteries! yet sear and known,
As childhood songs familiar grown;
For all the spirit's longings there
From the full fount of knowledge are supplied,
And the soul's thirst is satisfied.

Such, unforgot,
Delicious tone, unkindles all from thee:
And if thy voice ne'er wake again,
And thou with thy entrancing strain
For earth thy melody awaken not,—
Yet will it o'er the spirit be
The spell of music's mastery.

Thou etherial!
Something too pure to linger here,
And like a spirit's voice,
That ere we here it say—'rejoice,
For the stars hold communion, and the sea
Speaks with its breath of ages unto thee—'
It leaves the awakened heart to feel
Alone and silent as the sear,
Leaves of the fading year.

Light o'er the pall,
And things to speak of life
When all that bids them mourn has seen decay,
Like things of earth, or passed in light away,
Like a pure spirit with glory rife
Yet to the desolate heart recal,
Bloom from its coronal.

Breathe yet, breathe once again
To mortal ear that thrilling music note;
Oh! if so seldom o'er the paths of earth,
With all the songs of sadness and of mirth,
There's so wild and soft and sweet a strain.
Oh! bid those mystic murmurs float
Across my heart again!
HINDA.

Extracts from

THE MEMOIRS OF HANNAH MORE.

The following paragraphs are from a work now in course of publication by the Harpers.

'In April, 1786, Hannah More thus writes of Burke, Walpole and others:—'I invite myself to dine with poor Mrs Vesy (whose spirits are still terribly depressed) whenever I have a vacant day. She is only cheerful when she has one or two friends about her, and there are a little set who generally go to her in turn every day. Yesterday Mrs Carter and I met there, and I had made an assignation with Mr Walpole in the evening; we had likewise Mr Burke. The vivacity of this wonderfully great man is much diminished business and politics have impaired his agreeableness; but neither years nor sufferings can abate the entertaining powers of the pleasant Horace, which rather improve than decay; though he himself says he is only fit to be a milk-woman, as the chalk stones at his fingers' ends qualify him for nothing but *scoring*; but he declares he will not be a *Bristol milk-woman*. I was obliged to recount to him all that odious tale.''

'Mrs Piozzi's book is much in fashion. It is indeed entertaining; but there are two or three passages exceedingly unkind to Garrick, which filled me with indignation. If Johnson had been envious enough to utter them, she might have been prudent enough to suppress them. Johnson, with all his genius, had no taste for Garrick's acting, and with all his virtues was envious of his riches; this led him very unjustly to say severe things, which Garrick not unfrequently retorted; but why must these things be recorded? The speaker, perhaps, had forgotten them, or was sorry for them, or did not mean them; but this new-fashioned biography seems to value itself upon perpetuating every thing that is injurious and detracting. I perfectly recollect the candid answer Garrick once made to my inquiry why Johnson was so often harsh and unkind in his speeches, both of and to him: Why, *Nine*, it is very natural; is it not to be expected that he should be angry that I, who have so much less merit than he, should have so much greater success? The book, however, *in general*, places Johnson's character very high. I expressed myself with some warmth to Lælius against these passages, saying, however, that I was glad she had done justice to my living friends at least. His learning in particular is very highly commended.''

'Mr Cambridge gave us a specimen of Johnson's manner, 'Poetry, madam, is like brown bread; those who make it at home never approve of what they meet with elsewhere.' I have an Antigallican anecdote for you. Just before Sir Joseph Yorke came home from Holland, he was at dinner one day at the prince of Orange's, where was the Duc de Chartres; the latter behaved with his usual unpoliteness, and took it into his head to ridicule the English Ambassador.—Finding that Sir Joseph did not laugh at any of his buffooneries, 'Quoi, Monsieur,' said he 'est ce que vous ne riez jamais?' 'Rarement, Monseigneur,' replied Sir Joseph, with great coolness. Just at that time the combined French and Spanish fleets were in the British Channel—a new subject for the ill-breeding of the French prince. 'Mais, monsieur,' says he again, turning to Sir Joseph, 'si notre flotte attacquerait l'Angleterre?' 'Alors, Monsiegneur, je rirois,' said Sir Joseph. A friend of mine just come from Paris, told me a story of one of the *notables*. He was a provincial gentleman of very good sense and learning, but whose coat was not of the newest Paris cut [illegible] of the first water, who agreed to roast the countryman; and accordingly began to assail him with the most impertinent curiosity. After patiently bearing their ill-breeding, he said to them, 'Gentlemen, I will gratify your desire to be acquainted with my character; *he bien! donc, le voici; je suis ni sot, ni fat, mais je suis entre les deux.*' This repartee produced him good treatment the rest of the dinner.'

'Burke said to me the other day, in allusion to the innumerable lives, anecdotes, remains, etc which have been published of Johnson—'How many maggots have crawled out of that great body! I saw for the first time in my life the renowned John Wilkes; he is very entertaining; the talk falling upon bad French, he gave us some specimens of the boarding-school French where his daughter was educated. When anybody came to fetch them home, they used to go up to their governess and say, '*Madame je suis venu pour.*''

'I believe the king is the first person whose character was ever raised by the loss of his reason; but almost every thing that escapes him has either good nature, or humanity, or piety in it. The following specimen has good sense too: walking in the garden, (which he does to the amount of seven or eight miles a day,) with Dr Willis, the latter descried two or three of the workmen, and ordered them to withdraw; Willis, (said the king,) you do not know your own business; let the men come back again—you ought to accustom me to see people by degrees, that I may be prepared for seeing them more at large.' Mrs Boscawen's house joins Kew Gardens: seeing the workmen had made a fire to burn rubbish, he said, 'Pray put out that fire directly, don't you see it smokes Mrs Boscawen's house?' In the midst of all these cares and distractions, a friend of mine called on Pitt the other night. He found him alone, gay and cheerful his mind totally disengaged from the scenes in which he had passed the day. He was reading Milton aloud with great emphasis, and he said his mind was so totally engaged in Paradise, that he had forgotten there were any people in the world but Adam and Eve.—This seems a trifle, but it is an indication of a *great* mind, so entirely to discharge itself of such a load of care, and to find pleasure in so innocent and sublime an amusement.' The duchess of Gloucester 'desired Lady Mary Mordaunt (one of her ladies of the bedchamber) to stop an orange-woman, and ask her if she ever sold ballads?' 'No, indeed,' said the woman, 'I don't do anything so mean; I don't even sell *apples*!' This diverted them, as they did not know there were so many ranks and gradations in life.

[From the Metropolitan for August.]

A SAILOR IN TURKEY.

FROM 'THE PASHA OF MANY TALES.'

'MASHALLAH! God be praised, we are rid of that fellow and his doubts. I have been thinking, Mustapha, as I smoked the pipe of surmise, and arrived at the ashes of certainty, that a man who had so many doubts could not be a true believer. I wish I had sent him to the Mollahs; we might have been amused with his being impaled, which is a rare object now-a-days.'

'God is great,' replied Mustapha, 'and a stake is a strong argument, and would remove many doubts.—But I have an infidel in the court-yard who telleth of strange things. He hath been caught like a wild beast; it is a Frank Galiongi, who hath travelled as far as that son of Shitan, Huckaback; he was found in the street, overpowered by the forbidden juice, after having beaten many of your Highness's subjects, and the Cadi would have administered the bamboo, but he was as a lion, and he scattered the slaves as chaff, until he fell, and could not rise again. I have taken him from the Cadi, and brought him here. He speaketh but the Frankish tongue, but the Sun who shineth on me knoweth that I have been in the Frank country, and Inshallah! please the Lord, I can interpret his meaning.'

'What sort of a man may he be, Mustapha?'

'He is a baj baj—a big belly—a stout man; he is an Anhunkher, a swallower of iron. He hath sailed in the war vessels of the Franks. He holdeth in one hand a bottle of the forbidden liquor, in the other, he shakes at those who would examine him, a thick stick. He hath a large handful of the precious weed which we use for our pipes in one of his cheeks, and his hair is hanging behind down to his waist in a rolled up mass, as thick as the arm of your slave.'

'It is well—we will admit him; but let there be armed men at hand. Let me have a full pipe! God is great,' continued the Pasha, holding out his glass to be filled; 'and the bottle is nearly empty. Place the guards, and bring in the infidel.'

The guards in a few minutes brought into the presence of the Pasha, a stout-built English sailor, in the usual dress, and with a tail which hung down behind below his waist. The sailor did not appear to like his treatment, and every now and then, as they pushed and dragged him in, turned to one side or the other, looking daggers at those who conducted him. He was sober, although his eyes bore testimony to recent intoxication, and his face, which was manly and handsome, was much disfigured by an enormous quid of tobacco in his right cheek, which gave him an appearance of natural deformity. As soon as he was near enough to the Pasha, the attendants let him go. Jack shook his jacket, hitched up his trowsers, and said, looking furiously at them, 'Well, you beggars, have you done with me at last?'

Mustapha addressed the sailor in English, telling him that he was in the presence of his Highness the Pasha.

'What, that old chap, muffled up in shawls and furs—is he the Pasha? Well, I don't think much o' him;' and the sailor turned his eyes round the room, gaping with astonishment, and perfectly unmindful how very near he was to one who could cut off his head or his tail, by a single movement of his hand.

'What saith the Frank, Mustapha?' inquired the Pasha.

'He is struck dumb with astonishment at the splendor of your majesty, and all that he beholds.'

'It is well said, by Allah!'

'I suppose I may just as well come to an anchor,' said the sailor, suiting the action to the word, and dropping down on the mats. 'There,' continued he, folding his legs in imitation of the Turks, 'as it's the fashion to have a cross in your hawse in this here country, I can be a bit of a lubber as well as yourselves. I wouldn't mind if I blew a cloud, as well as you, old fusty-musty.'

'What does the Giaour say? What son of a dog is this, to sit in our presence?' exclaimed the Pasha.

'He saith,' replied Mustapha, 'that in his country no one dare stand in the presence of the Frankish king; and overcome by his humility, his legs refuse their office, and he sinks to the dust before you. It is even as he sayeth for I have travelled in their country, and such is the custom of that uncivilized nation. Mashalla! but he lives in awe and trembling.'

'By the beard of the prophet, he does not appear to show it outwardly,' replied the Pasha; 'but that may be the custom also.'

'Be cheshm—on my eyes, be it,' replied Mustapha, 'it is even so. Frank,' said Mustapha, 'the Pasha has sent for you that he may hear an account of all the wonderful things which you have seen. You must tell lies, and you will have gold.'

'Tell lies! that is, spin a yarn; well, I can do that, but my mouth's baked with thirst and without a drop of something, the devil a yarn from me, and so you may tell the old Billy-goat, perched up there.'

'What sayeth the son of Shitan,' demanded the Pasha, impatiently.

'The unbeliever declareth that his tongue is glued to his mouth from the terror of your Highness's presence. He fainteth after water to restore him, and enable him to speak.'

'Let him be fed,' rejoined the Pasha.

But Mustapha had heard enough to know that the sailor would not be content with the pure element.—He therefore continued, 'Your slave must tell you that in the country of the Franks, they drink nothing but the fire water, in which the true believers but occasionally venture to indulge.'

'Allah acbar! nothing but fire water! What then do they do with common water?,

'They have none but from heaven—the rivers are all of the same strength.'

'Mashalla, how wonderful is God! I would we had a river here. Let some be procured, then, for I wish to hear his story.'

A bottle of brandy was sent for, and handed to the sailor, who put it to his mouth, and the quantity he took of it before he removed the bottle to recover his breath, fully convinced the Pasha that Mustapha's assertions were true.

'Come, that's not so bad,' said the sailor, putting [illegible] I'll be as good as my word, [illegible] long as the maintop-bowling.'

'What sayeth the Giaour?' interrupted the Pasha.

'That he is about to lay at your Highness's feet the wonderful events of his life, and trusts that his face will be whitened before he quits your sublime presence. Frank, you may proceed——'

'To lie till I'm black in the face—well, since you wish it; but old chap, my name ar'n't Frank. It happens to be Bill; howsomever, it warn't a bad guess for a Turk; and now I'm here, I'd just like to ax you a question. We had a bit of a hargument the other day, when I was in a frigate up the Dardanelles as to what your religion might be. Jack Soames said that you warn't Christians, but that if you were, you could only be Catholics; but I don't know how he could know any thing about it, seeing that he had not been more than seven weeks on board of a man-of-war. What may you be—if I may make so bold as to ax the question?'

'What does he say?' inquired the Pasha, impatiently.

'He says,' interrupted Mustapha, 'that he was not so fortunate as to be born in the country of the true believers, but in an island full of fog and mist, where the sun never shines, and the cold is so intense, that the water from heaven is hard and cold as flint.'

'That accounts for their not drinking it. Mashallah, God is great! Let him proceed.'

'The Pasha desires me to say, that our religion is, that there is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet, and begs that you will go on with your story.'

'Never heard of the chap—Never mind—here's saw wood.'

I was born at Shields, and bred to the sea, served my time out of that port, and got a birth on board a small vessel fitted out from Liverpool for the slave trade. We made the coast, unstowed our beads, spirits, and gunpowder, and very soon had a cargo on board; but the day after we sailed for the Havana the dysentery broke out among the niggers—no wonder, seeing how they were stowed, poor devils, head and tail, like pilchards in a cask. We opened the hatches and brought part of them on deck, but it was no use, they died like rotten sheep, and we tossed overboard about thirty a day. Many others who were alive jumped overboard, and we were followed by a shoal of sharks, splashing, and darting, and diving, and tearing the bodies, yet warm, and revelling in the hot and bloody water. At last they were all gone, and we turned back to the coast to get a fresh supply. We were within a day's sail of the land, when we saw two boats on our weather bow; they made signals to us, and we found them to be full of men; we hove to, and took them on board, and then it was that we discovered that they had belonged to a French schooner in the same trade, which had started a plank, and had gone down like a shot, with all the niggers in the hold.

'Now, give the old gentleman the small change of that, while I just whet my whistle.'

Mustapha having interpreted, and the sailor having taken a swig at the bottle, he proceeded.—

We did'nt much like having these French beggars on board, and it wasn't without reason for they were as many as we were. The very first night, they were overheard by a negro who belonged to us, and had learnt French, making a plan for overpowering us, and taking possession of the vessel; so when we heard that, their doom was sealed. We gathered 'em on deck, put the hatches over some, seized those on deck, and—in half an hour, they all walked a plank.

'I do not understand what you mean,, said Mustapha.

That's 'cause you're a lubber of a landsman. The long and short of walking a plank is just this. We passed a wide plank over the gunnel, greasing it well at the outer end, led the Frenchmen up to it blindfolded, and wished them 'bon voyage' in their own lingo, just out of politeness. They walked on till they toppled into the sea, and the sharks didn't refuse them, though they prefer a nigger to anything else.

'What does he say, Mustapha?' interrupted the Pasha. Mustapha interpreted.

'Good; I should like to have seen that,' replied the Pasha.

Well, as soon as we were rid of the Frenchmen, we made our port, and soon had another cargo on board, and after a good run, got safe to the Havana, where we sold our slaves; but I didn't much like the service, so I cut the schooner, and sailed home in summer, and got back safe to England. There I fell in with Betsey, and as she proved a regular out and outer, I took her in tow; and a famous wedding we had of it, as long as the rhino lasted, but that wasn't long the more's the pity; so I went to sea for more. When I came back after my trip, I found that Bet hadn't behaved quite so well as she might have done, so I cut my stick, and went away from her altogether.

'Why didn't you put her in a sack?' inquired the Pasha, when Mustapha explained.

'Put her head in a bag—no, she wasn't so ugly as all that,' replied the sailor. 'Howsomever, to coil away—'

I joined a privateer brig, and after three cruizes I had plenty of money, and determined to have another spell on shore, that I might get rid of it. Then I picked up Sue, and spliced again; but, Lord bless your heart, she turned out a regularbuilt tartar—nothing but fight fight, scratch scratch, all day long, till I wished her at old Scratch. I was tired of her, and Sue had taken a fancy to another chap; so says she one day, 'As we both be of the same mind, why don't you sell me, and then we may part in a respectable manner.' I agrees, and I puts a halter round her neck, and leads her to the market-place, the chap following to buy her. 'Who bids for this woman?' says I.

'I do,' says he.

'What will you give?'

'Half a crown,' says he.

'Will you throw a glass of grog into the bargain?'

'Yes,' says he.

'Then she's yours; and I wish you much joy of your bargain.' So I hands the rope to him, and he leads her off.

'How much do you say he sold his wife for?' said the Pasha to Mustapha, when this part of the story was repeated to him.

'A piastre, and a drink of the fire water,' replied the vizier.

'Ask him if she was handsome?' said the Pasha.

'Handsome,' replied the sailor to Mustapha's inquiry; 'yes, she was as pretty a craft to look at as you may set your eyes upon; fine round counter—clean run—swelling bows—good figure head, and hair enough for a mermaid.'

'What does he say?' inquired the Pasha.

'The Frank declareth that her eyes were bright as those of the gazelle—that her eyebrows were as one—her waist as that of the cyprus—her face as the full moon, and that she was fat as the houris that await the true believers.'

'Mashallah! all for a piastre. Ask him, Mustapha, if there are more wives to be sold in that country?'

'More,' replied the sailor in reply to Mustapha;—'you may have a ship full in an hour. There's many a fellow in England who would give a handful of chink to get rid of his wife.'

'We will make further inquiry, Mustapha; it must be looked to. Say I not well?'

'It is well said,' replied Mustapha. 'My heart is burnt as roast meat at the recollection of the women of the country; who are, indeed, as he hath described, houris to the sight. Proceed, Yaha Bibi, my friend and tell his——'

'Yaw Bibby! I told you my name was Bill, not Bibby; and I never yaws from my course, although I heave to sometimes, as I do now, to take in provisions.' The sailor took another swig, wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, and continued.—'Now for a good lie.'

I sailed in a brig for the Brazils, and a gale came on, that I never seed the like of. We were obliged to have three men stationed to hold the captain's hair on his head, and a little boy was blown over the moon, and slid down by two or three of her beams till he caught the mainstay, and never hurt himself.

'Good,' said Mustapha, who interpreted.

'By the beard of the prophet, wonderful!' exclaimed the Pasha.

Well, the gale lasted for a week, and at last one night, when I was at the helm, we dashed on the rocks of a desolate island. I was pitched right over the mountains and fell into the sea on the other side of the island. I swam on shore, and got into a cave, where I fell fast asleep. The next morning I found that there was nothing to eat except rats, and they were plentiful; but they were so quick, that I could not catch them. I walked about, and at last discovered a great many rats together; they were at a spring of water, the only one, as I afterwards found, [illegible] and I thought I should have them there. I filled up the spring, all but a hole which I sat upon the top of.—when the rats came again, I filled my mouth with water, and held it wide open; they ran up to drink, and I caught their heads in my teeth, and thus I took as many as I wished.

'Aferin—excellent!' cried the Pasha, as soon as this was explained.

Well, at last a vessel took me off, and I wasn't sorry for it, for raw rats are not very good eating. I went home again, and I hadn't been on shore more than two hours, when who should I see but my first wife, Bet, with a robin-redbreast in tow. 'That's he!' says she. I gave fight, but was nabbed and put into limbo, to be tried for what they call *biggery*, or having a wife too much.

'How does he mean? desire him to explain,' said the Pasha, after Mustapha had conveyed the intelligence. Mustapha obeyed.

'In our country one wife is considered a man's allowance; and he is not to take more, that every Jack may have his Jill. I had spliced two, so they tried me, and sent me to Botany Bay for life.'

This explanation puzzled the Pasha. 'How—what sort of a country must it be, when a man cannot have two wives? Inshallah! please the Lord, we may have hundreds in our harem? Does he not laugh at our beards with lies? Is this not all *bosh*, nothing?'

'It is even so, as the Frank speaketh,' replied Mustapha. 'The king of the country can take but one wife. Be cheshm—on my eyes be it, if it is not the truth.'

'Well,' rejoined the Pasha, 'what are they, but infidels? They deserve to have no more. Houris are for the faithful. May their fathers' graves be defiled! Let the Giaour proceed'

Well, I was started for the other side of the water, and got there safe enough, as I hope one day to get to heaven, wind and weather permitting; but I had no idea of working without pay, so one fine morning I slipt away into the woods, where I remained with three or four more for six months. We lived upon Kangaroos, and another odd little animal, and got on pretty well.

'What may the dish of kangaroos be composed of?' inquired Mustapha, in obedience to the Pasha.

'Posed of! why a dish of kangaroos be made of kangaroos to be sure.'

But I'll be dished if I talked about anything but the animal, which we had some trouble to kill; for it stands on its big tail, and fights with all four feet.—Moreover, it be otherwise a strange beast; for its young ones pop out of its stomach, and then pop in again, having a place there on purpose, just like the great hole in the bow of a timber ship; and as for the other little animal, it swims in the ponds, lays eggs and has a duck's bill, yet still be covered all over with hair like a beast.

The Visier interrupted. 'By the prophet, but he laughs at our beards!' exclaimed the Pasha angrily. 'These are foolish lies.'

'You must not tell the Pasha such foolish lies. He will be angry,' said Mustapha. 'Tell lies, but they must be good lies.'

'Well, I'll be ——,' replied the sailor, 'if the old beggar don't doubt the only part which is true out of the whole yarn. Well, I will try another good un to please him.'

After I had been there about six months I was tired, and as there was only twenty thousand miles between that country and my own, I determined to swim back.

'Mashallah! swim back—how many thousand miles!' exclaimed Mustapha.

'Only twenty thousand—a mere nothing.'

So one fine morning I throws a young Kangaroo on my shoulder, and off I starts. I swam for three months night and day, and then feeling a little tired, I laid to on my back, and then I set off again; but by this time I was so covered with barnacles, that I made but little way. So I stopped at Ascension, scraped and cleaned myself, and then, after feeding for a week on turtle, just to keep the scurvy out of my bones, I set off again: and as I passed the Gut, I thought I might just as well put in here; and here I arrived, sure enough, yesterday about three bells in the morning watch, after a voyage of five months and three days.

When Mustapha translated all this to the Pasha, the latter was lost in astonishment. 'Allah Cohe! God is every where! Did you ever hear of such a swimmer? Twenty thousand miles—five months and three days? It is a wonderful story! Let his mouth be filled with gold.'

Mustapha intimated to the sailor the unexpected compliment about to be conferred on him, just as he had finished the bottle, and rolled it away on one side.

'Well, that be a rum way of paying a man. I have heard it said that a fellow *pursed* up his mouth; but I never afore heard of a mouth being a *purse*. Howsomever, all's one for that; only, d'ye see, if you are about to stow it away in bulk, it may be just as well to get rid of the dunnage.' The sailor put his thumb and forefinger into the cheek, and pulled out his enormous quid of tobacco. 'There now, I'm ready, and don't be afraid of choking me.' One of the attendants then thrust several pieces of gold into the sailor's mouth, who, spitting them all out into his hat, jumped on his legs, made a jerk of his head with a kick of the leg behind to the Pasha; and declaring that he was the funniest old beggar he had ever fallen in with, nodded to Mustapha, and hastened out of the Divan.

'Mashallah! but he swims well,' said the Pasha, breaking up the audience.

THE EFFECT OF WOMAN'S EYE UPON AN EXECUTIONER. Ann Boleyn, being on the scaffold, would not consent to have her eyes covered with a bandage, saying that she had no fear of death. All that the divine who assisted at the execution could obtain from her, was, that she would shut her eyes; but as she was opening them at every moment, the executioner could not bear their mild and tender glances; fearful of missing his aim, he was obliged to invent an expedient to behead the queen. He drew off his shoes, and approached her silently; while he was at her left hand, another person advanced at her right, who made a great noise in walking, so that this circumstance drew the attention of Ann, she turned her face from the executioner, who was enabled to strike the fatal blow, without being disarmed by that spirit of affecting resignation which shone in the eyes of Ann Boleyn.—*Curiosities of Literature.*

NIECE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON. The story of the niece of Gen Washington, lately applying to be admitted into a poor house, in England, turns out, as might be expected, to be false. A writer in the Winchester Virginian, thus settles it:—'Gen Washington never had but *one own niece*—my aunt, the late Mrs Charles Carter—who never was in England certainly, and I believe never out of her native State, (Virginia,) and who died in my house four years since.'

WOMEN feel as deeply and love as long as men do, but not with the same continuity;—in one hour they can experience the deepest grief, be tickled with the merest folly, and return to sincere sadness again.—*Aimé.*

COMMUNICATORS.

For the New England Galaxy

THE LITTLE WIG.

Mr Editor—The following particulars relative to the Daily Wig, whose sudden death on Thursday, the 23d ult, spread a gloom over our city which has not yet wholly disappeared, cannot fail to be interesting to your readers and to every lover of good order in the community. How essential this daily half sheet was in sustaining our high Literary, Moral and Political character need not be told—nor is it necessary to refute the calumny of a horde of fanatics who denominated it 'The *Incendiaries' Advocate*—it is enough to know that—

'———Back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes,'

and to bear in mind the report of the coroner, 'Death by suffocation in consequence of an *overflow of the milk of human kindness*.' In the opinion of every candid mind, this alone is sufficient to put slander to the blush.

The deceased retained all its faculties to the last. On the day of its death it complained of the cruelty of its editor, (who is still among the missing) in absenting himself at so critical a moment. A search was immediately commenced in the neighborhood of the city, and on all the bridges for a stray hat containing scraps from newspapers, and a coat having a pair of scissors in the pocket—but neither hat nor coat, such as described, has been discovered—enough, however, may be gathered from what follows to justify the most alarming apprehensions.—About half way between this city and Lowell, in a cornfield by the road-side, a hat and coat were discovered mounted on a pole—both underwent a very minute examination—but neither scraps nor scissors could be found.

On Saturday last the crew of the mud-scow Cleopatra, of South Boston, in weighing anchor near the new bridge, rescued from the briny element a water-proof hat, which, on inspection, proved to contain nothing of consequence except a drowned sculpin. About the same time there was picked up on the new ground adjoining the Back Bay, a small pair of pocket scissors; this seemed to promise something—but as they had accumulated a sufficient quantity of rust to produce an everlasting lock-jaw, it was evident that they must have remained where they were found for weeks if not months. The most important information received, is from a gentleman who left Salem on Sunday last, and who reports that when within half a mile of Lynn his horse was startled by the following exclamation from the road-side:

'———*Perdi*-tion catch my soul,
But I do love thee! and when I love thee not
Chaos is come again.'

On turning his eyes to the spot from whence this sound proceeded, he observed what he conceived to be a maniac fondly embracing a little wig. Another report has just reached us from Buzzard's bay—and another from Squam beach, from which it appears——but I fear I grow tedious—methinks I hear you exclaim with Macbeth:

'Bring me no more reports
Let 'em fly all.'

Well! be it so—indeed they prove nothing certain—as to the whereabouts of the lost one, whose fate is 'smothered in surmise.' Be he where he may—it is generally believed that 'Much learning hath made him mad.'

To return therefore to the little Wig. No sooner had it yielded up the spirit, than its friends and patrons proposed to erect by subscription a monument to its memory in front of No 31 Cornhill, to be built of brick from Mount Benedict, which is said to be more thoroughly burnt, and of course more durable than any other in the vicinity. The project it is to be hoped will succeed—there are several liberal minded and intelligent gentlemen residing in a large and commodious stone mansion in Charlestown who would most willingly lend their aid in so laudable an undertaking, and would, no doubt, feel proud of an opportunity to place their names at the head of the list. In the mean time, Mr Editor, allow me to give you the remarks of a Phrenological Committee, who carefully examined the head of the little Wig, immediately after its decease.

Philoprogenitiveness—very large.

The size of this organ accounts for the zeal of the deceased in advocating the cause of the poor Catholic children of this city, who are entirely unprovided with gratuitous instruction, and recommending the ladies of Brinley Place (now that Mount Benedict has given up the vulgar practice of smoking,) to add another building to their present mansion, for the reception and instruction of poor children of their own denomination—in imitation of the charity school attached to Harvard College.

Combativeness—full.

To this organ the deceased was indebted for the ferocity with which it assailed certain 'big Wigs,' whose opinions it did not approve of concerning 'religious freedom,' in which cause the deceased was a most powerful champion. The manly tone of indignation in which it always spoke of those concerned in the disgraceful Charlestown riot—its strenuous efforts in support of the supremacy of the laws—its denunciations against mobs and mobocracy, are the genuine offspring of this organ acting in conjunction with Benevolence. Combativeness is possessed by the lower animals and frequently induces the most insignificant and mangy poodle to snarl even at the Lion.

Benevolence—full.

The death of Phrenology would have immediately succeeded that of the little Wig had not this organ been found well developed. The extreme liberality which the deceased evinced to all mankind; its desire to love all, and to dwell on their virtues rather than their vices; its freedom from prejudice and bigotry; its clemency, urbanity, equity; its complete fulfilment of the great commandment, 'Love thy neighbor as thyself,' are all attributable to this most amiable organ.

Veneration—small.

This is as it should be; inasmuch as Dr Combe says, 'I have seen veneration large in the genuine Tory—in the genuine Whig or Republican; veneration is generally smaller in proportion to the intellectual endowments.'

Conscientiousness—not very full,

But sufficiently so to serve as a regulator of all the lower propensities. Acting in conjunction with large Self-Esteem, it induced the deceased to declare itself, but a few moments previous to its death, to be the only paper that had taken an independent stand in relation to the Nunnery; the truth of which cannot be questioned.

Hope—*very* large.

Had this organ been small the deceased would not have flattered itself into a belief that its approaching death would be nothing more than a trance for a day or two, a mere suspension of the vital spark. Combe says, that 'he who has this organ large, lives in perpetual enjoyment of brilliant anticipations that are never realized; this organ produces the tendency to believe in the possibility of what the other faculties desire;' hence the expectation of the deceased, to return to its patrons in a few days.

Wonder or *Marvelousness*—small.

It is well known that the deceased was not over-credulous; the idle story that a person afflicted with consumption could be hastened out of existence merely by being exposed, for three or four hours, in a thin night dress to the damp atmosphere of midnight, found no abode in the cranium of the little Wig; though many 'big Wigs' strenuously believed in the absurdity, and cited the late death of the Ursuline Nun, as a case in point.

Mirthfulness and Wit—very large.

The accompaniments of this organ formed so prominent a quality in the deceased, that it has been called by some the Cabinet of Momus; by others, the low comedy Wig, and the light comedy Wig, &c. A few days before its death it gave the public a droll account concerning certain Puritans who were compelled to fly from England to this country to avoid *Catholic persecution*; the story made a great laugh at the time—but Dr Combe says, 'there may be much excellent wit without exciting us to laugh;' the truth of which will appear in reading the following witticism perpetrated by the defunct on the day of its death:—'A new sect of religionists have sprung up in Connecticut, calling themselves "*Perfectionists*." We commend their doctrines to those who, calling themselves protestants, are endeavoring to promote intolerant and bigoted catholicism.' In reference to this quality in the deceased, an awkward rider of Pegasus once observed

So racy its wit
The devil a bit
Could you catch it.

Size—small.

Though much larger than 7 by 9, as has been maliciously asserted by some Tory papers.

Weight—very small—scarcely perceptible.

Number—moderate.

A sharp look out for No 1 was not wanting in the deceased—but the organ of

Calculation

Being small, it was prone to 'count its chickens before they were hatched.'

Adhesiveness—very full.

In obedience to this organ, the deceased gave notice early on the morning of its death, of its intention to remove its counting-room from No 18 Exchange street to No 31 Cornhill. A moderate development of this faculty would have been satisfied with the mere removal of the *contents* of the counting room. The desire to remove room and all being the natural consequence of extreme fulness in the organ. Perhaps it may be as well to state, for the benefit of the uninitiated, that this is the organ of Attachment and Affection.

The remaining organs being very small and under the control of those already enumerated, had but little influence over the deceased. Locality, however, was well developed, and it is notorious that the little Wig found its daily way into many obscure and almost impenetrable recesses, where never Wig was seen before.

I.

For the New England Galaxy

VESTALS.

Ye maiden nine who oft inspire the brain
Of lovers, saints, and—my lone self, sometimes!
To my queer quill, oh lend the language just—
The language? No!—the *thoughts* most adequate
To sing of those, to whom ye are true sisters.
I will be sentimental.—In my stand
Of ink, so, pour th' *afflatus* of an eulogy
Upon old—hush! oh give them not that title!
In *that* sound dwells much source of ridicule.
We'll give a definition—not a name:—
A race, in whom, rare worthiness resides,
Though unespoused, yet single not in virtues,
And turned from certain age into uncertainty.
But come to me, ye nine! and should th' expense
Of travelling be great, I'll pay the sum;—
'Tis all from fond fraternal love, you know;
I too am single, aye, devotional
To you and that fair class, whom I can't name—
As this pegasian piece can testify.

Sweet caste of mortals!—(now, the muses come)—
Upon whose head, celibic, shame is showered,
Shall ye, tho' single, go unsung, unsought,
And tho' noblest, yet to 'immortal verse'
Not wedded be? Our sisters of Parnassus,
I'll sue for fire. While ink of mine can flow—
So! that's not long, for fast is winter coming—
Cold praise shall not be poured; your virtue shall—
Oh! much ye own!—be sung; your character,
To every eye seem clear, aye, as it *is;*
The sum of excellence be truly shown.

How many a gem, emitting brightest blaze
Is placed in store, for some grand worthier time!
So with the maids; their merits—soaring high—
Would banish hope in boldest men to gain;
Their form would give a consciousness of presence
So heavenly pure, enraptured man would fain
Bow down and worship, as to deity!
Long must they wait, ere he as far advanced,
As equal, take their hands of saint employ!
Their secret acts how oft are found in this,—
To sooth affliction; bid the famished smile
And drive grim hunger from their new blest dwelling!

I know of one,—safe past the dangerous stream—
As fair a maid as ever fired a breast
And lit the path which haply leads to Hymen;
Gentle as dovelets; lovely, tho' in years;
Pleasant, yet wrinkled; happy, tho' alone;
And longing not to make a *lover* blest;
Meek, mild, munificent, much moved to mourn
By sights of sorrow howsoever small;—
Think! she has turned her tho'ts from conquests high,
To th' dull, grovelling task to heal disease;
To make affliction smile, despite her tears,
Aye, thro' those drops to send fresh tears—of joy!
She is an angel in a female form,
With wings unseen—but fleetly flies to bless,
And do all kindness, to which heavenly hearts
Will ever prompt!—yet she receives no love—
But, what is more—respect and admiration!

I know another—ugh! I dream of her;
She is a nightmare to my shrinking soul!—
With voice of Stentor; with a serpent tongue
Of fearful fangs, with words, in poison dyed,
Which through society's thronged, spreading ranks,
Distribute soreness and the pangs of hell!
With 'eye like Mars,' with form to grace a Titan,
And mind like Typhon—borrowed from the fiend!
Such are foul plague spots on their much wronged class
And bring on it reproach and ridicule!
Their blessings—can I sing of them?—but come,
'Like angel visits, few and far between;'
Their blessings come in 'questionable shape,'
And more like 'goblins damned,' than spirits blest!

J. L. S.

For the New England Galaxy.

A CHAPTER ON SMOKING.

'Sublime tobacco.'—*Byron.*

Reader—dost ever smoke? If so, 'heart speaks to heart,' and you can enjoy and participate in my lucubrations.—Who that possesses any enthusiasm, can sit and view the fragrant smoke as it gracefully rises from the 'sublime weed,' curling and wreathing in folds 'oh, darkly deeply, beautifully blue'—without feeling his bosom swell with pleasurable emotions? 'Poh!' exclaims the anti-smoker, 'you talk as if there were enjoyment to be derived from that stinking weed, Tobacco.' Go on! go on, my friend—and while you rail, I'll——smoke.

After that last important duty of the day, *supper*, is finished, I enter my room, and doffing my coat, light my cigar—place my feet on the andirons or mantel piece, as it may chance, and folding my arms in solitary independence, puff away;

'Oft as thy snowy column grows,
Then breaks and falls away,
I trace how mighty realms thus rose,
Thus tumbled to decay.'

I see before me 'in memory's ardent ken,' the sweet and buoyant visions of childhood. Again, in laughing glee, I ramble along the sunny slope, and choose with careless hand the gaudy dandelion, or the more modest violet. Once more the sweet and melodious voice of my sister thrills in my ear, as she calls me to view something, ranked by childhood's eager wonderment, as curious, or striking.—Again the gentle, though more matronly tones of my mother, warn me not to stray far. Again, I seem to see,

'When to my russet couch retired,'

(or retired to rest) wearied with the play and bustle of the day, my mother's sweet face, and feel again her soft and gentle kiss. Again she gently passes her hand over my curly pate, and shutting the door, bids me, in the ever pleasant tone of maternal watchfulness, 'Good night.' Then follows a different picture, 'drawn by retrospection's magic wand.' My imagination wanders to my schoolboy days—visions of certificates, medals, and all those inducements held out to the young tyro, float over my mind, and I can recollect too, sundry raps over the knuckles, inflicted by the petticoat tyrant of my youth, the 'Schoolma'am,' who

* * 'clothed in a little brief authority,
Did play such antic feats in school-room 'throned,
As made the *babies* weep.'

To childhood follows the recollections of the dreams and anticipations which in youth I nursed;—thus in review, all my past life moves before my mental vision; the CIGAR acting as a magic lantern to display the Phantasmagoria; while, unlike the false and distorted pictures with which the optics are cheated by the lantern; the creations of my Havana, present past life, free from the false views with which its scenes were witnessed when they were present with me.

When I tire of making my own cigar minister to my reveries; it is pleasant to view the shades of character displayed by the various modes of smoking in different persons. One takes his cigar quietly between his lips, and puffs 'as gently as any sucking dove'—he is excited, perhaps, but only pleasurably so. Another is engaged in a hot political discussion: he gets the cigar between his teeth, bites it hard, and drawing in the smoke puffs a puff to which the breath of *Æolus* is hardly a circumstance. See, he has taken his cigar from his mouth, and gesticulating very rapidly, plies his hand with the energy of a windmill—he is in the most interesting part of his argument, is just proving the Bank a bona fide 'monster,' and Gold Coin an universal panacea for all political ills;—he replaces his cigar, draws very hard—but it won't go—he looks at the end of it—and behold it is out! and so is his argument;—'*nos et praterea nihil!*'

I should like to see N. P. Willis smoke. I do not know, but methinks Shakspeare's description of a certain gentleman, 'who 'twixt his fingers held a pouncet box, which ever and anon he gave his nose;' might be parodied to apply wonderfully to him. However, he may be an old smoker, for aught I know, as he is now, according to his 'First Impressions,' (something like proof impressions, I take it) in a land where 'hookahs' are smoked. Vide Byron—

'Sublime in hookahs, glorious in a pipe,
Yet thy true lovers still prefer by far
Thy naked beauties, give me a cigar!

to which sentiment I most heartily subscribe.

There is a tyro in smoking—a new beginner—'his pipe won't smoke,' or rather he won't smoke it;—he takes two or three small whiffs, brushes away with his hand the smoke from his nose—presently he gets choked—'co-cough curse your cigar!' Alas, my friend, the greatest of pleasures is not to be attained, but by many morsels and swallows of smoke, and many inward mutterings.

The ladies of Nantucket and also Marblehead, something less than half a century ago were pleased occasionally to solace themselves with a 'puff;' not however of a cigar—they preferred the more substantial pipe. One of my oldest female friends informs me of this, and quotes her own experience. It seems she taught school, and after her unruly pupils had departed, she was wont to sit in '*maiden*' (true even now) 'in maiden meditation fancy free,' and smoke the while. The lover talks in exalted strains of his mistress' 'balmy breath.' Much more proper would it have been in those days, than in our degenerate day and generation. Only think how sociable it would be to seat yourself by the side of your mistress; each of you armed with cigar or pipe. What an improvement on Cupid's artillery; instead of the noiseless and invisible dart, audible and visible bolts of perfumed vapor. I wish my Dulcinea could smoke.

Leigh Hunt has a fine paragraph about snuff taking—and describes a person so employed as ending his exercise with a sniff and a great *bah!* Our employment is more etherial—the smoke ascends to heaven. Perhaps it was *that* Milton smelt when he says—

'As off at sea, north east winds blow,
Sabean odors from the spicy shore
Of Araby the blest— * * * *
O'er many a league,
Pleased with the grateful smell,
Old Ocean smiles.'

To meet with a cigar after tea, or when you feel—*just right*, is like an oasis in a sandy desert; nothing is comparable to it—it is in fact, 'sublime tobacco.' To be sure, King James of England, when alive, wrote a severe phillippic against it; saying among other things that the smoke thereof resembles the fumes of Tartarus. It is a clear case that he never smoked, or perhaps some rogue of a page was the cause of this antipathy, by mixing sulphur slightly with his tobacco.

But stop,—my cigar is nearly smoked to a stump; my Pegasus begins to halt,—and I suspect possesses more the qualities of 'Rozinante' of Quixotic memory, than Alexander's Steed—'Bucephalus,' See,—the last glow expires, and with it all my inspiration. *Evanuit in fumo.*'

LEO.

For the New England Galaxy

MR C. H. EATON.

It may be gratifying to the friends of the legitimate drama, or at least to the friends of native talent, to know that our young townsman has been reaping a harvest of 'golden opinions,' and money at Portland. The Argus and Advertiser speak of his performances, particularly Richard and Shylock, in the highest terms of praise. During the last fortnight he has played Richard III, Shylock, Damon, Jaffier, Sir Edward Mortimer, Sir Giles Overreach and Master Walter; and Hamlet for his benefit He now proceeds South, where he will bring out a new tragedy from the pen of a successful dramatist. May success and honor attend him.

PHILO.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 1, 1834.

H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITOR.

HONESTY.

'Honesty is the best policy.'

An adage undeniably true. 'There is nothing but roguery to be found in villanous man.' So saith Jack Fallstaff; and the fact that it has been found necessary to recommend honesty as a policy instead of calling upon people to love it for itself alone—proves what? Why that old Jack was more than half right. If honesty be practised for *policy*; it is the semblance only that you want, and if it can be made *to appear* that you have it, no matter whether in reality you possess it or not. Indeed as the world goes, it is better to be without it—because the advantage that an honest exterior may give you, cannot be properly improved, if inward compunctions of conscience prevent. That a good name be indeed

'The immediate jewel of the *soul!*'

It is necessary that the possessor stand well in his *own* estimation, as well as that of the world; and that a certain little busy monitor called conscience should have the keeping of the casket. But if the guise of honesty be worn only for *policy*, the *jewel* is not to be kept so far out of sight—it is no longer 'immediate of the soul,' but an outward ornament—an adornment of the cloak. And tinsel answers every purpose where the owner cares only to make it sparkle in the eyes of others; without caring, (if it answer that end,) any thing about its genuineness, or feeling any regret that he cannot deceive himself as well as the rest of the world. Thus is the proverb verified; that 'honesty is the best *policy*.'

So little *positive* good, however, is derived from a reputation for honesty, that we are surprised people counterfeit the virtue. It is almost like imitating the bills of a broken bank. People deal with a rogue, (knowing him to be such,) to gratify a sort of pride they take in thus challenging him to cheat them. Others deem it merit to outwit a knave,—a sort of justifiable roguery to meet a rogue with his own weapons. An excellent treatise upon morality this!—but the facts are even so. Men had rather be esteemed knaves than fools,—for in the eyes of the world a harmless inoffensive mortal is despised—while questionable characters are courted for their *ability*—ability which they evince only in the successful practice of evil. A reputation for honesty, does, in fact benefit a man very little with his fellows. As it has been said by the pedagogue an acquaintance with Dilworth does a man no *credit*—but a lack of knowledge of the spelling book is a *disgrace;* so of honesty—to be honest wins no *merit*—but to be *detected* in dishonesty is very unfortunate. The Spartan custom of punishing a rogue not for *theft*, but for permitting himself to be detected, is tacitly permitted to obtain and prevail in the 19th century. This evil state of morals should be corrected. An avoidance of rogues should be general—a preference should always be given to the strictly upright.

As an instance of the apathy with which this rare virtue is regarded, and a proof how far even the virtues are considered articles of traffic, we will relate an anecdote. A wealthy resident in a town near this city, lost his pocket book, containing money and papers to a very large amount. Before he had time to advertise it, a poor, but honest neighbor, who had been the finder, returned it to him. He looked over the notes, and after satisfying himself that nothing was missing, tendered the finder *two dollars*, saying as he did it; 'Neighbor Tidd, I can't find a one dollar bill,—here are two dollars, and you can come and work for me some day, for the other dollar.'—Had the finder waited till a reward was offered, as a large one would have been, he would have made an article of merchandise of his honesty, and could have *legally* claimed its price.

NEW WORKS, &C.

Novelletts of a Traveller; or, Odds and Ends from the Knapsack of Thomas Singularity, Journeyman Printer. Edited by Henry Junius Nott. In 2 volumes. New York, Harper & Brothers.

These are two of the most agreeable volumes of miscellany, which we have seen for many a day. A vein of quiet, genuine humor, runs through them, and containing few *labored* attempts at wit, they approach nearer the style of Fielding, without his grossness, than any other recent publication which has fallen under our notice. We shall present the readers of the Galaxy with extracts in future numbers.

Mrs Child's Annual, The Oasis. The readers of the Galaxy are aware, that under its present *editorial* management, it has never supported measures of the Abolitionists as a *party*. But whatever our feelings may be toward what *we* conceive to be the indiscreet and ill-advised measures of abolitionists, we shall not withhold our commendation of the *motives* of the many talented and sincerely devoted philanthropists among them. Our praise or censure may be, and probably is, of little moment to Mrs Child, established as she is high in the favor of the literary world, as a chaste, vigorous and beautiful writer. In her preface Mrs Child says she has 'Frankly and honestly stated what the opinions and wishes of the Abolitionists *really* are.' We have read that preface, and hesitate not to say, that the opinions of such abolitionists as Mrs Child, have been abominably misrepresented by those, who, to say the least of them, are as indiscreet and violent in their denunciations of colored people and their friends as any abolitionists can possibly be, in defending them. We commend the '*Oasis*,' to the notice of both parties—that abolitionists may learn temperate and discreet conduct from it, and that those opposed to the society, may learn from one of its most gifted advocates, its true character. Among the contributors to the annual are J. G. Whittier, D. L. Child, Mrs Follen, lady of Professor Follen, Miss E. H. Whittier, Rev S. J. May, and Miss H. F. Gould. The mechanical execution is excellent; the engravings very good, and the whole appearance of the work, neat and unpretending.

New England Magazine. We are pleased to welcome back an old friend to our table, whose face we have not seen there before for months. For the table of contents we refer our reader to the advertisement.—We notice a new department in the Magazine, viz:—'Comments on the Times,' and more variety of matter than formerly. Altogether, this number presents itself much improved over our *recollections* of distant preceding ones. In the 'Reflections of a Jail Bird,' we detect the hand of a certain ex-editor, who held the singular opinions that gambling is no evidence of good morality, and that magistrates who winked at iniquity were not efficient terrors to evil doers. The other articles we have not had leisure to look over; but a particular notice of the New England Magazine is unnecessary.—Its character is established, and it enjoys, what American Monthlies heretofore have not—a liberal patronage. To the merit of a work this is all essential, as no one cares to labor for nought—or, what is still harder, to impoverish himself to publish a work creditable to the literary character of a people who will not support it.

Penny Cyclopædia of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge. Of all the works published by this society, we esteem this decidedly the most useful, and are therefore pleased to have it in our power to announce that it is in course of publication in this country, in monthly numbers, by William Jackson, N. York. Munroe & Francis, are agents for this city.—The low price of each number (12 1-2 cents each, for 60 pages) will enable every one who wishes it gradually to possess himself of an excellent series of volumes for reference, while the drafts made upon the pocket are so gradual as to be almost imperceptible.

Our readers may think our commendation of this work, a little at variance with our previously expressed opinions upon cheap publications. But this does not come within the objections made to cheap periodicals. It is a *reprint*, and of course does not incur the expenses of an editor—it is decidedly useful without requiring great *talent* in its compilation, and every one who purchases a number gets more than the value of his money, while the publisher gets a fair remuneration.

Money and Currency. We found upon our table last week, a Lecture upon 'Money and Currency,' which was afterward overlooked, but to which our attention has been again directed by observing a notice that the author, Mr Wm Reid, is about to commence a series of lectures on Political Economy, in this city.—He is a foreigner, but has taken the legal steps to become a naturalized citizen. In the published Lecture, Mr Reid argues very plausibly that the effect of the recent alterations in the legal currency of this country will have any but a good effect—that it is a breach of national faith, he quotes and endorses the opinion of a distinguished writer upon political economy to prove. As Mr Reid appears to be well acquainted with the subject—or at least with his own theory upon it, we think his lectures may be interesting. The subject certainly is important.

Harvardiana, Nos I. and II. has just reached us; No 1 has been published, we believe two months, No 2, one. It is a magazine, the matter of which is furnished by the under-graduates of Harvard College.—We shall play the procrastinator in noticing, and defer particulars till next week,—for which procrastination we have precedent and excuse in the tardiness of the publisher in sending the work to us. If it were a new thing, ther would be some inducement to notice it as soon as received—but now that the nine days wonder at its first appearance is over, we shall take our own time.

The Vermont Phenix, a paper just established at Brattleboro' is one of the very neatest country papers which comes to this office. It is whig in its political principles, and is ably edited by S. Knight, Esq.

The Lowell Mercury, published by Huntress & Knowlton, has changed its political character from Administration to Whig. The old editor, Mr Case, has left it, and in the leading article announcing the change, we think we recognize the pen of the junior publisher.

The Baltimore Visiter comes to us this week in quarto shape. It is now neatly printed and makes a handsome appearance.

Napoleon among the Poets. A Dutch Burgomaster placed the following couplet upon a triumphal arch erected to Napoleon:

'Il n'a pas fait une sottise
En epousant Marie Louise;'

For which the Emperor presented the Dutchman a snuff box, enriched with diamonds, saying as he gave it him:

Quand vous y prendrez une prise.
Rappelez vous de Marie Louise.'

In sober prose the first couplet may be translated:—'He did not do a foolish action, in espousing Maria Louisa;'—the second, 'When you take a pinch, remember Maria Louisa.' The editor of the Bangor Courier, has mounted Pegasus, and secured himself a niche among the rhyming great, by favoring the world with the following:

'Napoleon was right up a tree sir,
In marrying Maria Louisa.'

And,

'And whenever this shall cause you to sneeze,
Let it bring to your mind Maria Louise.

The New York Traveller does not reach us regularly.

Mrs Butler. The story about the delay in the publication of Mrs Butler's 'Journal of Travels in America,' now is, that she has found it necessary to revise her manuscript, as the work went through the press, being 'persuaded that some of her portraits are drawn in colors too strong, and too, much in caricature, and censure the manners of our people. They will therefore, it is said, be somewhat softened down, more especially as she is to become a resident of the United States and will therefore, feel more or less interested in our national reputation.'

F-u-d-g-e. We don't believe a word of it. Mrs Butler cannot certainly guide her views of the past, by the future, or in other words, as an impartial journalist, she could not have recorded *facts*, and drawn inferences, in the expectation of leaving the country, which a residence *here* makes it necessary she should suppress. But here is the best part of the story:—

'A duplicate of the manuscript had already unfortunately been sent to London, which edition, if it is, as is probable on the eve of being issued to the world, must be preceded by an apologetical preface.'

Supposing all 'herein above imagined' true, the gist of the preface must be something like this:—'Intending at first to leave America, I drubbed the Yankees, *a la Trollope*, but having decided to remain, I wish to keep their favor by giving them flattery instead of scandal.' We are wasting words for nought, the whole story is a *ruse* of the bookseller's, no doubt.

Libels, and Stamps on Newspapers, in Great Britain. Lord Chancellor Brougham on being recently asked his opinion upon stamps on newspapers with reference to libel law, said—

'My opinion is decidedly against stamps on newspapers; but that is a very large and important subject; I consider it intimately connected with the subject of libel. The worst libels are, generally speaking, not in books and pamphlets, but in newspapers; and I consider that the stamps on newspapers are one very great cause of the worst of libellous publications, both public and private.'

We confess that the Lord Chancellor's opinion appears to us a little mistified. Does he mean that Newspaper stamps cause the ministry to be libelled for permitting them to remain? A *Whig* ministry deserve pretty severe handling from the gentlemen of the press, while a tax is retained upon that free discussion of political topics which alone can perpetuate the popularity and power of the liberal party in politics. One thing is certainly plain—the Chancellor is opposed to Stamps, and the duty on newspapers will probably soon be entirely removed or essentially modified.

A new newspaper postage act went into operation in Great Britain on the 10th inst. Foreign Newspapers from countries where British Journals circulate free of postage will be allowed free admission to all parts of the British islands and colonies, and English papers destined for countries where they shall be transmitted from England free of all postage; but in the reverse of both the above cases, papers will be charged two pence postage in the British Islands and colonies.

Tremont Theatre. On Monday night Booth appeared in Pescara, on Tuesday in Richard, and on Thursday in Sir Edward Mortimer. On Monday night next, his last appearance prior to his departure for the South, he plays Lear and Geoffrey Muffincap, for his benefit. Mr Booth is already known as the best living tragedian and it is seldom that he deviates from that line of character; but when he does—no matter—but we have seen button after button burst from the waistcoats of their wearers as they sat and witnessed his personation of Geoffrey Muffincap, therefore we advise those who intend to see him in that character, to get their sides insured. On Wednesday night Mr J. Wallack commenced an engagement as Rolla; on Friday night he played Benedict, in Much Ado about Nothing, and Martin Heywood, in the Rent Day. He is the same Wallack, who was formerly wont to electrify in Rolla; and to irresistibly move the cachinatory muscles in Dick Dashall. His engagement is for four nights only, two of which have passed.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

The little Wig whose demise is noticed in another column, give to-day renewed signs of vitality—consequently, the tears with which our correspondent 'I' has bedewed a column and a half of our paper, are a little premature. The editor *perdie* has sworn that he will no longer be among the absent. To remove all impression that 'I intends for his article a *political* complexion,, we would inform the reader that he is himself a Whig.

Franklin Lectures. The fourth course of these Lectures commences on Monday evening next, when the Introductory Lecture will be delivered by Professor Follen. Among the Lecturers during the course, are Rev James Walker, (whose subject will be 'Monastic Institutions'); Hon Rufus Choate, Robert C. Winthrop and William Gray, Esqrs. By a new arrangement minors are excluded, unless accompanied by parents or guardians, and ladies are admitted. The price (only fifty cents for the whole course,) and the hour, which is later than those of other lectures, put the Franklin Lectures within the means and the leisure of a large portion of the community.

Flogging in Schools. The Baltimore Teacher's Lyceum, have decided the question 'Can corporeal punishment be dispensed with in schools?' in the negative. Every person in the society, whose voice was given *for* the rod, deserves an application of it.

Baltimore. The Baltimore Daily Intelligencer states it as a remarkable circumstance, that 'during a *whole* there was not a single application for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws.' *Very* remarkable.

The editor of the Liverpool (Penn) Mercury, who but a short time since took a better half, finds himself in the usual predicament of that fortunate class; he is in Want—hear him.

All kinds of country produce, from eggs to poultry—from saplings to *big* logs—from wheat to *buck* wheat—(including corn, oats, rye, onions, and potatoes,) as well as frying-pans, WOOD, and corned cobs—with every other article of household furniture, such as grindstones, &c. together with any quantity of the 'yellow stuff,' not even excepting '*Old* (Nick's) *Rags*,' will be received in *advance* for any debts which may *hereafter be found due to this office.*

N. B. We *must* have wood and wheat any how. *Impy* says he *wont* freeze; and *ribby* declares that we *shant* starve.

P. S. Our advertisement for *oats* is a mere matter of speculation. The *mare* is sold to buy bread and meat for *we* and *she;* and oats will soon be high.

A Lesson for Governors. The 'Thanksgiving Proclamation' of the Governor of New York, makes just seven newspaper lines. All Governors and other public speech and proclamation making functionaries, should like Governor Marcy study brevity.

Powder. How is powder mill stock? It should be above par, by the demand for the article. Salutes are fired on all occasions; and the last move in New York was to charter a steamboat and send her from that city to Albany, and thence to Buffalo, by the canal, burning powder all the distance.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

An arrival at New York on Tuesday, brought London dates to the 24th Sept.

London, Sept 23. We have received by express, the Paris papers of Sunday, together with a letter from Bayonne of the 17th inst. The telegraphic despatches from the latter place published by the *Moniteur* represents the condition of the insurgents in Biscay and Navarre as becoming every day more desperate. The late movements of Don Carlos were not precisely known, Zumalacarregui was on the 16th at Munaris near Estella, and the Junta of Navarre had been without money ever since the beginning of September.—The cholera was committing great ravages in Bilboa, where about 100 persons fell victims to it every day.

Bayonne, Sept 17. I have just seen two Spanish peasants at the house of one of the authorities here, who left Elisondo yesterday, and who bring information that Zumalacarregui was with a large force not far from Elisondo, and that Gen Rodil was at a very short distance, and in hot pursuit of him, so that there is a likelihood of an action of some import taking place within the next few days. There was brought in here the day before yesterday, from the frontiers, and under military escort, an Irish gentleman who came from Spain into the French territory with a passport. This gentleman, who left Don Carlos (with whom he had been for several weeks back) six days ago, I have had a long conversation with, the result of which is as follows; but as his good wishes are evidently on the side of Don Carlos, it may be necessary to keep in view that circumstance as a kind of running commentary on his statements. Contrary to accounts recently and confidently circulated, he states that the Pretender is in excellent health and spirits, rides his ten or twelve leagues a day over the mountains without apparent fatigue, or at least without complaining, and harangues the soldiers when necessary. He speaks if not with confidence of ultimate success, at least with a firm determination to continue the war, if war it can be called, so long as the slightest hope remains. His tactics seem to be similar to those of the King of Holland—to gain time, and by preventing the final settlement of things in Spain, to keep open a door for any favorable chance that the vicissitudes of human events or the changes in European policy may present. My informant further states that Don Carlos, or at least his military attendant, seems to be always and plentifully supplied with money. He adds that the expenses of Don Carlos's army amount to about $7000 a-day.—But he acknowledges, as indeed do all those even the most favorable to the insurgents, that they are in great want of arms, clothing, &c. and that if they could only by some means or other be supplied with these, their cause would stand an exceedingly fair chance of success.

Most of the Paris papers have published a circular, addressed by M. Duchatel, the Minister of Commerce to the different Chambers of Commerce in France, in which he tells them that it is intended to submit to the Legislature, in the course of the next session, a new law relative to the customs' duties. M. Duchatel became a zealous advocate of free trade after his inquiry, in concert with Messrs Villiers & Bowring, into the mode most consistent with the commercial interests of France and England, of effecting reciprocal alterations of the customs' laws of the two countries.

The London papers speak of a duel between a lawyer and a *clergyman*, in which the latter was wounded in the thigh. The cause of quarrel was an accidental exchange of coats, at a place of public resort.

A conversations lexicon for ladies has just been commenced in Germany, to be completed in eight volumes. The contents will be especially directed towards their religious and intellectual improvement.

In London, at the latest dates, it was doubted in the circle of the bankers who have the best means of information, that Louis Philippe would obtain from the Chambers, the appropriation needed for the payment of the American claims under the recent convention of indemnity.

At the last dates from London, the builders of the metropolis were almost all out of employment, on account of the master builders having come to a determination to employ no man until he had first signed a declaration that he did not, and would not, belong to any Trades Union.

From Jamaica. By the arrival of the British brig Victor, Capt Daly, from Falmouth, (Jam.) we have received the Cornwall Courier of the 24th ult. The state of West India affairs, brought about by the policy of Grey administration, is bad at present. This number of the Courier contains several accounts of the burning of buildings and improvements by the negroes and other incidents that speak plainly the general condition of affairs in the Colonies.

We give below an extract from a letter received by a commercial house in this place, with which we have been politely favored; which corroborates strongly the representations of the Courier.

Montego Bay, 12th Sept. 1834.

'I cannot give you a very favorable report of the Apprentices. I am of opinion that the cultivation of the Cane must decrease, and if our stipendiary magistrates here persist in their partiality to the Apprentices, Sugar making must cease, for they are not doing at present one fourth of their former labor, and no examples made of them.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

The spirit of Reform has begun to operate sensibly even in Hungary and Transylvania. The Diets begin to cry out about the abuses of the Church, and the civil and political disabilities of the Protestants and Calvinists, who form a third of the population,

DOMESTIC.

City Affairs. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen on Monday:

The order instructing the committee on lighting the streets with gas to ascertain the practicability and consider the expediency of conveying the gas from the walls of buildings, where the sidewalks may be too narrow to be obstructed by the iron posts, was concurred in.

The order instructing the committee of accounts to make a report after every monthly meeting, to the City Council, of their doing for the past month in a general schedule, was nonconcurred.

Monday next was assigned for the choice of Directors of the House of Reformation.

Petition of Firemen Ward No 8, for new *caps*, referred to the committee on Fire Department.

Warrents were granted to the following officers of the Fire Department; Wm C. Webster, Foreman Engine No 4; Henry Drayton. Foreman, Charles R. Whitney, 1st Assistant, Wm Humphrey, 2d do, of Engine No 8; and Sumner Belding, Clerk of Engine No 9.

At the Exhibition of Schools, on Wednesday, the City Medals were awarded to the following *Misses* for superior scholarship:—Adams School—Joanna B. Bell, Charlotte T. Blanchard, Sarah T. Blaney. Bowdoin—Caroline W. Otis, Harriet D. Williams. Frances A. M. Babcock, Maria P. Thayer, Mary C. Loud, Mary A. F. Smith. Boylston—Harriet W. Leatherbee, Jane G. Lawrence, Susan B Gore. Franklin—Sarah Ann Belding, Mary S. Drew, Frances Jane Tolman. Hancock—Mary Wheeler, Charlotte Gould, Ann P. Peeler, Harriet B. Dyer, Emily Jones, Nancy S. Harrod Hawes—Mary Ann Capen, Harriet Ann Jenkins. Wells—Mercy Witherell, Sarah A. Davis, Eliza J. Spaulding.—*Com Gaz.*

About daybreak Thursday morning, fire broke out in the brass foundry of Mr Oliver Fernald, on Barrett and Cross streets, which was entirely destroyed, together with a carpenter's shop on Barrett street, owned by Mr Abel Baldwin, and occupied by Mr Amory Jewett. The iron foundry of Mr Pratt, on Cross street, was considerably injured in the rear. Mr Fernald's loss is about $2000, and he has no insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated by sparks from the iron foundry. At the early part of the fire, the flames wore a threatening aspect, but in a short time they were checked by the prompt and persevering efforts of the Fire Department.

On the night of the 22d inst the boot of the Pittsburgh mail stage was cut open, and two trunks stolen one of which contained jewelry valued at several thousand dollars.

Dartmouth College. From the Concord Literary Gazette, we learn that this ancient institution is in a highly prosperous condition. The whole number of students is 278—Medical class 106; Seniors 50; Juniors 42; Sopomores 27, and Freshmen 53. Preparations are being made for a regular course of instruction in modern languages.

It appears, by a statement in the North Carolina Watchman, that the insurrection in Virginia was never thoroughly extinguished. The Watchman says, that a company of negroes have occupied caves in the neighborhood of Petersburg ever since the insurrection. Efforts are making for their capture.

We have a letter from an officer on board the frigate U. States, dated Vourla, Aug 11th, which says, 'All on board are well, and we are soon to sail for Napoli and Athens, and then to return to Vourla and Smyrna.'—*Jour Com.*

A student of the Law Seminary in Ohio, coming into a house where a loaded pistol was lying on the table, carelessly picked it up, and asked the use they made of it, and without waiting for an answer, shot himself through the head, and died immediately.

C. E. Horn has received the premium of a silver goblet, offered by the Philharmonic Society of Philadelphia, for the best glee. The premium piece is entitled 'Forest Music;' and silver medals were presented to W. H. W, Darley and Benj Cross for two compositions—'Let us drain the nectar'd bowl,' and 'Mariner's Roam.'

Mr Grundy, Chairman, and an other member of the Committee of the Senate for examining into the condition of the Post Office Department, have been overhauling the affairs of the Lowell Post Office.

U. S. Court. The charge of the Hon Judge Story yesterday, to the jury, in the case of the murderers of

Capt Crosby, occupied two and a half hours in the delivery; and the case was given to the jury at 5 1-2 o clock, who, after an absence of an hour and twenty five minutes, returned into court with a verdict of Guilty, against both of the prisoners who were forthwith remanded, and will probably receive sentence of death on Monday next.

The following is an extract of a letter, dated Halidaysburg, Oct 18, 1834: On Sunday last, Oct 12th, a flat built at Nantocoke dam, on the Susquehannah river, called "Hit or Miss,' Cressman, master, arrived at this port with a family of nine souls on board, and provisions, cooking utensils, beds,bedding, &c; and on Monday, the boat, with its contents, was placed on a railroad car, weighed in our scales 4470 pounds, and cleared for Johnstown, where it was launched upon the canal,and is now on its way to the far west. The destination of Mr Cressman is Illinois.

We understand that Mr Wyer, who has just arrived with Despatches from the American Ministers at Madrid and Paris, has brought also the ratified Convention for settling the Claims of the United States upon Spain, and a large collection of documents obtained from the French Government, relative to the Claims under the Convention with France, which documents will be immediately communicated to the Commissioners.—*Globe.*

A new and startling work of fiction is about to mark its appearance, believed to proceed from the pen of a lady of rank, and well known as a leader of fashion. The book is to be entitled "The Man of Honor," according to the nomenclature of the Modern world.—we shall be curious to see this novel; for a town 'man of honor' is frequently little better than a rogue —a gambler—a debter—a duelist—and, in fact, a gentlemanly scoundrel on the most finished plan.

Owing to the very favorable account given by Mr Charles Kemble of theatricals in America, we are informed that several members of the Metropolitan theatres will take their departure for the land of promise in the course of the present month.

A very severe storm occurred in Mississippi during the early part of this month. It rained almost incessantly for six days. The Grand Gulf Advertiser of the 6th inst, says:—

From the best information which we have been able to procure, we ascertain that the storm which prevailed here has been general throughout our state, and that great and irreparable injury has been done to the soil, as well as to the cotton. By some of the most intelligent planters, it is estimated that the cotton crop in this state had been cut short fully one-half, and by others, one-third.

Mr Elliott, of Baltimore, made a splendid Balloon ascension from Charleston, on the 22d ult. He left terra firma at 5 P. M. and returned to the city at 12 at night. He decended 12 miles outside of the Bar, and was picked up by the Pilot boat Cora, Capt Aidest, after having been immersed in the water for upwards of thirty minutes.—*Baltimore Intelligencer.*

An Indian Memory. A well dressed young man, Peter Duryex, aged 18, was brought before Justice Wyman, on Saturday, for beating Mr Jaspar Nichols, a man of his size, and ten years older. Peter plead ed guilty, and gave his reasons for doing so. "Five years ago," said he, "when a small boy, Mr Nichols, then a stout man, beat me cruelly, without provocation, and bit my ear half off; I did not take the law of him; I'm true to my country, and therefore true to myself; I determined to bide my time; a blow deserved a blow, and, not being large enough to fight him then, I'll wait, thought I, until I am. I'm now as large as he; I met him yesterday, and struck him as hard as I could on his right ear,that being the place where he bit me. Enough. Here is my bail, take it and the fees, and let me sign the papers and go." It was done, and he discharged.—*N. Y. Trans.*

The death of M. Jacquard,the inventor of the loom for weaving figured silks, has given the French journalists an opportunity to record some particulars of the life of one who was so greatly a benefactor of his country. There was a period in which a man could scarcely expect fame, except as a warrior. Happily for us and for posterity,military renown cannot be obtained in these peaceful days, even if it were desired; nor, if it could, would it be so valuable by the skilful exercise of ingenuity in the improvement of art and science. It is true that the happy period when wars will cease has not yet arrived; on the contrary, it is so remote, that its distance, like that of the fixed stars' seems to be beyond mortal calculation; but men are getting every day wiser, and are learning to discriminate between those whose great boast is, that they have attained glory by their prowess,—but who, without such distinction, would not be willing to fight at all,—and those who by investigation and patient thought, often in the midst of difficulties and poverty, effect improvements and make discoveries which add to the general comfort and extend the boundaries of civilization. Franklin, by his lightning rods, did more to protect property than half the warriors that ever lived. Whitney, by his cotton gin, added millions to the wealth of the southern states.—Fulton, by bringing steam into successful operation as a dynamic power for boats, advanced the general interests of his country in a few years, beyond what they would have risen to without such a power in perhaps a century. It is to such men as these that generations to come will delight to turn in preference to the Cæsars, the Frederics and the Napoleons. The name of Washington alone among warriors, stands in perhaps unapproachable grandeur.

Warming a Bed. A good old lady in the city of Portland, whose husband was tormented with the rheumatism was advised by a neighbor, to warm his bed with a pan of coals and to throw in a little sugar. She accordingly threw upon the sheets something like a pound of brown Havana sugar, and proceeded to draw a pan of hot coals briskly between the sheets by which operation the sugar was nigh restored to its primitive state, and made as hot as when it came from the boiling cauldron. Meanwhile the old man had denuded himself, and when the pan was withdrawn crawled between the sheets as fast as his lameness would permit; But the bound from the bed gave the lie to his complaint—no member of the Ravel family could have vaulted to the floor with more agility than the sugar scalt old codger, and no Senator could have roared louder than he did. In the jump he struck the dame, and man, woman, two children and the hot coals came to the floor together. But the coals were scarce less comfortable than hot sugar, and the evening's entertainment concluded with 'ground and lofty tumbling by the whole company.' But the exercise thus taken was productive of good, and barring the scalt skin the old man was rendered more free from pain than he had been for years before.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

Who receive their Papers by Stages.—In consequence of much misunderstanding we shall in future send all papers by mail on which there are arrears due, from May 10th, 1833, until payment is made for the past, and something in advance. In many instances people remove, and papers which they have ordered continue to be sent to their old direction.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, George W. Smith to Catherine C. Wilder—Cromwell W. White to Abby Berry—Chas M. Kingsley to Emily Jenkins—Jeremiah Royce, of Walpole, N. H. to Harriet Alvertin Simpson—James Gilmore to Alice Davis—James Steel to Ellen Maria Keith—Benjamin H. Goodale, of Williamsburgh, to Martha E. Belknap—Enos Holbrook to Matilda Huffs—Wm Howe to Mary M. Hooker—David W Jewett to Catherine E. Skelton—Daniel F. Hunting to Caroline Amanda Belknap—Joseph Crosby to Maria Jacinta—Isaac Abbot to Mary Jane Jenkins.

In South Boston, Joseph Gardner Jr, of Medford, to Ruth Jenkins, of Scituate.

In Roxbury, John Foye Jr, of this city, to Sarah Annas Perkins, of Gloucester.

In Charlestown, John Chapman, of this city, to Mary Bigelow.

In Cambridge, George S. Hillard Esq, of this city, to Susan T. Howe, of Northampton.

In Dorchester, Wm Bird 2d to Rebecca Smith, of Needham.

In Lynn, Peletiah Purington Jr, to Elizabeth K. Keene—Wm Wilew, to Tabitha Mailey—Joseph F. Lewis to Elmira Davis.

In Salem, Shillaber Haley to Mrs Lavinia Pitcher—Benj Edwards to Abigail R. Peele.

In Gloucester, James L. Thompson Esq to Margaret Trask.

In Lexington, Henry Phelps, formerly of Gloucester, to Sarah Ann Whitney.

In Hardwick, Gamaliel Collings Esq, to Martha Smith.

In Ashburnham, David W. Jewett, of Boston, to Catherine Skelton.

In Boxboro', Asa Tyler, of this city, to Sarah Wilder.

In Southborough, Silas Chickering, of N. Y., to Mrs D. Champney.

In Portsmouth, N. H., Reel J. Bean, of Boston, to Sarah L. Whidden.

In Woodstock, Vt, Col Charles Coit, of Norwich, Ct, to Sarah P. Grosvenor, of Pomfret, Ct.

In Baltimore, Lt H. Y. Purviance, of the Navy, to Elizabeth R. Beatty.

DEATHS.

In this city, Mrs Catherine F. Lewis, 47—Mary H. daughter of Charlotte Gibbs, 17—widow Mercy Mullet, formerly of Charlestown, 77—Mrs Hannah Dunbar, formerly of Hingham, 66—John Nugent, 38—Lydia F. wife of Elisha P. Leighton, 25—John W. Davis, Esq, Clerk of the District Court of the United States, 47—Caroline A. Robertson, 18—suddenly, Ebenezer Gage, of Charlestown, 36—Mary, relict of Josiah Snelling, 87.

In East Cambridge, Susannah M. only child of Robert and Ruth Dale, 11 mos.

In Lynn, Martha, wife of Daniel Cross, formerly of Salem, 80—A child of Samuel Hildreth, 5—A child of Geo Newhall—Martha Maria, child of Bartlett B. Breed.

In Watertown, Mrs Sarah Shepherd, 93.

In Marblehead, John Winslow Lewis, son of John S. Bartlett, M. D. 17 mos.

In Mansfield, Adam Rogers, 103.

In Brandon, Vt, Helen, daughter of Francis W. Dana, of this city, 16 mos.

In Williamsport, Pa, Samuel J. Packer Esq, late a Senator of that State, and recently candidate for Congress in opposition to Gen Anthony.

In Washington John Adams Esq, son of Ex-President Adams.

In Cincinnati, of cholera, after an illness of 36 hours, Wm Bowels, 35, formerly of Jamaica Plain, Roxbury.

In Munroe, Michigan Territory, of cholera, Dr Walter Colton, President of the Board of Health of that place, 61.

In England, Blackwood, the Magazine publisher.

At sea, on his passage from Boston to Thomaston, Capt Henry Fales.

MEETING IN LYNN.

At a meeting of the Democratic Republicans of Lynn, held at the Town Hall, on Monday evening, the 27th of Oct,1834, agreeably to adjournment, Theophilus Burrill Chairman, and William Tarbox, Secretary—it was voted to support the nomination of candidates for the State Senate made by the Democratic Convention held at Ipswich on the 22d inst.

A committee of five, consisting of Henry A. Breed, Otis Newhall, Hiram Clifford, Samuel Graves and Thomas Phillips, was chosen to select and report candidates for Representatives to the next General Court.

The committee reported the following list, viz:

J. C. STICKNEY,
CALEB WILEY,
OTIS NEWHALL,
JESSE L. ATWILL,
JOSEPH INGALLS,
AMOS MOWER,
JAMES F. LEWIS,
ABEL HOUGHTON,
J. C. WALDO,

who were severally accepted by an unanimous vote of the meeting.

A committee from each School Ward in town, was chosen to take suitable measures to ascertain the names of the Democratic voters in the several wards and to have them placed upon the voting lists.

The following gentlemen were chosen, viz:

Ward No 1. Ebenezer Weeks, Jr, Wm Wiggin, Jr, Philip Segur, Thomas Stone, Thomas Bartlett, Nathan B. Martin.

Ward No 2. Samuel Graves, Theophilus Burrill, Jr, Samuel V. Spear, George Stone, Leonard Lewis, Wm Ingalls, Samuel Mudge, Wm Pickett.

Ward No 3. Thomas Vickary, Gilman Tucker, George Hobby, Mathew Mansfield, David Crowley, Samuel Larrabee.

Ward No 4. Thomas Phillips Alfred Chase, Hiram Clifford, John F. Hilton, Blaney Ingalls, Joseph Johnson.

Ward No 5. Isaiah Wheeler, Joseph A. Lloyd, Boynton Viall, Wm Law, Hanson Munroe.

Ward No 6. Wm Tarbox, Isaiah Hacker Thomas J. Marsh, Edwin Brackett, George W. Otis, Sylvanus Babb, Franklin W. Bruce.

Ward No 7. A. J. Mill, —— Whitehouse, Orin Dalrimple.

Ward No 8. Joshua Stone, Thos Rhodes.

A committee of two was chosen to prepare votes for the ensuing election. It was voted that the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Lynn papers, Commercial Advertiser,Constitutionalist, and Boston Morning Post.

Voted, That this meeting adjourn, to meet on Friday evening, 7th Nov at 7 o'clock, at the Town Hall.

TH: BURRILL, Jr, Chairman.

William Tarbox, Secretary.

Elm Street Clothes Warehouse.
WILLIAM GAULT,

DRAPER and TAILOR, No 6 Elm street has just received his fall supply of Broadcloths and Cassimeres, embracing a great variety of colors of English, French, and American manufacture.

VESTINGS,—Plain and figured Velvet, Black Satin figured and plain Silk, of extra quality, Valencia, Marseilles, &c.

CAMLETS—PETERSHAMS, &c.—Black, brown and green Goats' Hair and Worsted Camlets, of best quality—brown, green, and drab Petershams, and Lyons' Skins, for Surtouts.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Blue, Black and Green Goat's Hair Camlet Wrappers, wadded and plain—Broadcloth and Camlet Cloaks—Broadcloth and Petersham Surtouts—Dress, Frock and Short Coats, of all colors and qualities—pantaloons, do—Double and Single Breasted Cloth, Cassimere, Velvet, Satin, Silk and Marseilles Vests, with a variety of Stocks Gloves, Suspenders, Cravats, Shirt Bosoms and Dickies, &c. &c.

N. B. Gentlemen in want of Clothing are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves, as every garment will be made in best style, and will be sold at the lowest price for cash only. isept1 nov 1

Glass Door Plates, Door Nnobs,
BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS

MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the New England Glass Company—the most durable and ornamental orticles for autside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street, Boston. 6m nov 1

SAMUEL G. B. EATON.

NECK STOCK and Suspender Manufactory—Ready made Linen, Hosiery and Glove Store, No 73 Washington street.

Always on hand a good assortment of Stocks, Suspenders, Russia Riding belts, Shirts, Dickies, Bosometts, Drawers, Under Shirts, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hose, Cravat Pads, Black Italian Silk, Neck-kerchiefs, &c.

N. B. Neck Stocks of all patterns made to order and repaired. tf nov 1

Dancing Academy at Concert
HALL.

MR FROST would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he will commence his School on MONDAY, 3d of November, at the Hall No 8 Winter street, where he will continue his School for a short time, and from thence remove to Concert Hall, to finish the quarter. He will give but one lesson the first week, then two a week, Mondays and Thursdays.—Hours from 7 till 10 o'clock in the evening.

Terms of tuition, $8—for particulars, inquire of Mr F. No 4 Pond street, or of Mr W. M. HOPKINS, No 4 Cornhill square.

His Hall being superior to any in the city for Dancing its central situation, together with his knowledge of the art, and experience in teaching the above polite accomplishment, he trusts will ensure him a liberal share of public patronage. is3w nov 1

The New England Magazine.

JUST published the New England November, No XLI, Vol 7.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers. Thoughts on the Causes of the Present Discontents; The Story Teller, No 1; A Rencontre on the Alleghanies; Faust's Soliloquy; Reflections of a Jail Bird; To a Lady; Etchings of the Senate; Jonathan Jolter's Journal; My Hat; To Mimora; Scenes in Europe, Versailles; Somewhat Tender; Europe, No VI. Spain; Pere La Chaise; An Hour at Mount Vernon; Autobiography of Matthew Carey.

Comments on the Times. The North and South; Matthias the Prophet; March of Anarchy; James Sheridan Knowles; English Strictures upon this Country.

Literary Notices. The Popular Reader or Complete Scholar, intended as a Reading Book for the higher Classes in Academies and other School in the United States. By the author of the Franklin Primer, &c.; Mr Gardiner's Address to the Phi Beta Kappa Society, an American Edcation in Classical Learning Eloquence; The Atlantic Club Book, by various authors, in 2 vols; Eulogy on Lafayette,delivered in Faneuil Hall at the request of the Young Men of Boston, Sept 6, 1834—by Edward Everett; Sketches of Society in Great Britain and Ireland; by C. S. Stewart,Author of 'a Visit to the South Seas,' &c.; Gay Rivers; by the author of Martin Faber; A Discourse before the Phi Beta Kappa Society of Brown University, Sept 3, 1834. By Asher Robbins.

Monthly Record. Our Affairs with France; Pension Frauds; Post Office; New Constitution of Tennessee. Obituary Notices. nov 1

WHIG MEETING

The Whigs of Lynn are notified to meet at the Town Hall this evening at half past 6 o'clock.

☞ The day of election is near at hand—it is time to be Awake! Lynn, Nov 1, 1834.

☞ *All Lynn Advertisements appear upon the inside of the Galaxy. The advertiser should mark the number of insertions he desires; otherwise his advertisement will be continued till ordered out, and charged accordingly.*

Evening School.
NEXT MONDAY EVENING.

AN EVENING SCHOOL will be opened by the Subscriber at the School-house in Ward No 6, on Monday evening, the 3d inst, for instruction in Writing, Arithmetic &c, to be kept three evenings in a week.

Terms One Dollar for six weeks.

Lynn, Nov 1 3t SAMUEL GRAY.

Ready Made Clothing.

A NEW Lot, just received by NEWHALL & HATHORNE. Lynn, Nov 1

Broadcloths, &c.

GENTLEMEN about purchasing winter garments of any description, will do well to call and examine the stock of cloths at the store of NEWHALL & HATHORNE Lynn, Nov 1

Letter Paper, Books, &c.
VERY CHEAP.

JUST received by NEWHALL & HATHORNE, a consignment of Letter Paper, white and fancy colors which will be sold at $2,50 per ream, or in smaller quantities at 15 cts per quire.

Also—a few Polyglott Bibles, Philadelphia edition, 95 cts. Pronouncing Bibles, gilt, 90 cts. Watts and Select Hymns 42 cts; also a variety of other articles at equally low prices. Lynn, Oct 25

Jewelry.

NEWHALL & HATHORNE, 1st and 2nd door east of Lynn Hotel have just received a consigned of rich Jewelry, which will be sold very low at private sale, if applied for immediately.

Lynn, Oct 25

Removal.
WILLIAM CROSS, *TAILOR.*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Joseph P. Jackson, directly opposite the First Methodist Meeting House, where he would invite all those that feel disposed, to give him their support, that he engages to fulfil all orders in his line of business with neatness and despatch. Thankful for past favors and a continuance solicited.

N. B. Garments cut and made are warranted or no compensation required

Lynn, June 28 tf

Lynn Mechanics Fire and
MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law,and that they continue to make Fire Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, and Marine Insurance, for any amount not exceeding $3500 on one risk, at their office, Lynn Mechanics Bank.

MICAJAH C. PRATT, President.

A. Rhodes, Sec'y

Lynn, April 5. tf

Joseph Edwards, Jr—*Tailor.*
Masonic Square, Lynn.

CONTINUES to execute all orders in his line, with promptness, and in the best style. Having none but first rate workmen, he feels confident that all garments made by him will suffer nothing by comparison with those from the first tailoring establishments in the city. Terms, Cash. All orders gratefully received.

Gentlemen's Vestings, Stock, Collars, &c &c, constantly on hand for sale.

WANTED, as above—A number of small Job Makers; none but the best—to whom the highest price will be given

Lynn, April 12.

Fall and Winter Goods.

THE subscribers have just received and offer for sale at their Clothing Emporium, Market street an extensive assortment of Broadcloths of every shade and color; Cassimeres of fashionable stripes and plain; Camblets, goat's hair and imitation; Vestings, Trimmings Suspenders, Gloves, Dickeys, Bosom-pieces, and every article in their line.

Also, a fresh supply of Rogers's Imperial Stocks.

ROPES & LAMSON.

R. & L. feel grateful for the very liberal patronage they have received, and trust to merit a continuance of the same, by manufacturing Gentlemen's Garments from a medium to the extremity of fashion, and in workmanship inferior to none. Lynn, sept 20

Union Fire and Marine Insur-
ANCE COMPANY, IN LYNN,

GIVE notice that their Capital Stock is FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, which is all paid in and invested according to law and that they continue to make Fire Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk; and Marine Insurance for any amount not exceeding $3500 on any one risk, at their office in Nahant Bank Building.

H. A. BREED, President.

Isaac Story, Secretary.

Lynn, April 5. tf

Selectmen's Notice.

THE Selectmen of Lynn will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, on the first Monday in each month, from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Lynn, July 19 tf SAM'L NEAL, Chairman.

Notice.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Lynn and vicinity that he has taken a Room over Richard Tuft's store nearly opposite the north door of the Hotel, where he intends to keep an assortment of

English and French Watches,	
Chains,	Seals, Keys,
Jewelry,	Silver and plated Spoons,
Spectacles,	Ever-pointed Pencils,
Thimbles,	Penknives,
Scissors, &c.	

☞ Watches and Clocks repaired and warranted.

The Subscriber respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage WILLIAM OWEN

Lynn, Sept 6 tf

Copartnership.

THE Subscribers would respectfully give notice, to their friends and the public, that they have entered into Copartnership, and will hereafter conduct business under the firm of NEWHALL & HATHORNE, at the eligible stand 1st and 2d doors East of the Hotel. A general assortment of ENGLISH, FRENCH, INDIA and AMERICAN GOODS, will be constantly kept on hand. Also—every article in the BOOK AND STATIONARY LINE. Being licensed as Auctioneers, they will likewise attend to public sales, and to the transaction of Commission business. Consignments solicited.

JAMES R. NEWHALL
Lynn, Oct 11, 1834 GEORGE HATHORNE

Honey Comb.

1000 POUNDS *WHITE HONEY COMB,* of extra quality, in patent boxes, of various sizes, just received from the State of Maine, and for sale at No 1 City Hall. ORRA GOSS.

oct 11

Highland Shawls.

A FRESH lot of McFarland, Lady of the Lake, George the 4th, and all the various patterns of 6-4, 7-4 and 8-4 Highland Shawls, just received by G. W. HAWES,

oct 11 301 Washington street

Franklin Lectures.
FOURTH COURSE.

THESE Lectures will commence on MONDAY evening, Nov 3d. Introductory by Professor Charles Follen.

Tickets for the season at 50 cts, each, may be obtained at the following places, viz—Enoch Hobart, 5 State St; Edward T. Taylor, 1 Unity St; Lewis G. Pray, 155 Washington St; Elijah Cobb, 10 India St; Eliphalet P. Hartshorn,7 Central wharf; Abel Phelps 2 South side Faneuil Hall; Mercantile Journal office and Mechanics' Reading Room, Wilson's Lane,and of the Treasurer, 8 Washington street. oct 25

Stoves! Cheap.

THE subscriber respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have now on hand a complete assortment of W. T. James's Cooking Stoves, which are considered a superior article to any other stove yet offered to the public for cooking.

Also, a good assortment of large and small size Franklin Stoves; Box and Six Plate do, with boilers; and a good assortment of Lehigh Coal Stoves, fitted for the use of counting houses, work shops, and halls.

DR NOTT'S COAL STOVES.

They have also a complete assortment of Dr Nott's Coal Stoves, one of the best articles for burning the anthracite coals, and suitable for heating large and small halls.

PARLOR GRATES.

Purchasers will also find one of the best Parlor Grates for setting and burning the hard coals. They most respectfully give notice that the above stock will be sold on the most reasonable terms and at a reduced price, to close the concern. Purchasers are invited to call and examine their stock before Purchasing.

HURLBERT, LEAVITT & CO.

oct 18 is6w 16, Union street.

SUMMER STREET.
French and Music Academy.

MONS P. C. LOUVRIER, respectfully informs the inhabitants of this city, that he has opened an Academy at No 3, Summer street, for instructing young ladies and gentlemen in the French language, on the Pianoforte, and in Singing.

To those unacquainted with his qualifications as an Instructer, Mr L. may be allowed briefly to state with respect to the *French Language*, that he was born and educated in Paris, where in his intercourse with the most respectable society, he cultivated and matured those principles of pronunciation and diction which have not only enabled him to give to his pupils such practical directions as have proved eminently successful, but also have procured him the satisfaction of seeing them sanctioned by the best French authority, as they are in perfect accordance with those laid down in the celebrated work of Messrs de Wailly, which is adopted by the University of France as a standard for its public schools and colleges—and with respect to *Music*, that for a series of years he enjoyed the benefit of a regular and systematic instruction under one of the best masters; whom during Mr L's late residence in Paris, he found to be still eminent professor at one of the four Royal Colleges of that Capital.

Mr L. engages to teach his native language and the art of music, in a pure, chaste and classical style, and to impart to the minds of his pupils such knowledge as shall at the time of their leaving off, furnish them with the best means of improving upon what they have learned, and in most cases preclude the necessity of resorting to further instruction.

Pupils sufficiently advanced in music will occasionally be accompanied by Mr L. on the Violin, to improve their performance in point of time, musical effect and expression.

The instruction will be given in classes and private lessons at the Academy, or at the residence of the pupils.

Terms may be known by applying at the Academy, or at Mr L's. residence, No 236, Washington street.

Relying as he cheerfully does on the discriminating judgment of an enlightened community, Mr L. would be wanting in duty to them and to his friends were he not to avail himself of the favor conferred upon him by being allowed to refer to

Hon Chief Justice Shaw, Hon Judge Putnam, Hon Theodore Lyman, Mayor of the City of Boston, and Hon Jon Pickering, in Boston. Hon Nathaniel Silsbee, Hon B. Pickman, Joseph Peabody, Esq. Hon D. L. Pickman Hon L. Saltonstall, and J. Forester, Esq. in Salem. Rev Thos W. Coit, in Cambridge.

☞ Mr L. would also engage to translate any legal or other papers from the French Language into English with the requisite accuracy.

Boston, Oct 25. 2is2os

Literary Premium.

A *SILVER CUP* of the value of Fifty Dollars, will be presented by the subscriber, to any past or present member of the BOSTON FIRE DEPARTMENT, who shall, on or before the 15th day of December next, write, and place at his disposal, the best Poetical Address to the FIREMEN OF BOSTON; the Prize to be awarded on the decision of a Committee of five gentlemen of literary attainments. The Address must not exceed sixty lines.

oct 25 WM H. SMITH, Tremont Theatre.

Stimson's Dancing Academy.

MR L. STIMSON, informs the Young Gentlemen of Boston, that another term of his Fall Evening Dancing Schools, will commence on Thursday the 30th inst. at 7 P. M. at No 33 Allen street,

Tuition, $5 at entrance, and $5 at the close of the term. A few more can be admitted to his Day School.

oct 25

Removal,

CHARLES ROSS respectfully informs his friends and the public he has removed from 115 Court street to 228 Washington street, second door south of Summer street, where he manufactures and keeps for sale the following articles: Silk, Gingham, and Oil Cloth Umbrellas; Walking Canes; white and green Oiled Silk; Whalebone for corsets; Backgammon Men; Ivory Nurse Tubes; Eylet Pins; Napkin Rings; Ivory Rings, for children; Purse frames; Ballot Balls; Bonnet Cane; Balls, for Tassells, &c. Also, Violins and Violin strings.

☞ Umbrellas and Parasols new covered and repaired; Canes mounted, &c. All kinds of Turning neatly executed.

Wanted, an honest and active Lad as an Apprentice to the above business. is6t oct 18

Wales & Woodman,

MANUFACTURER of Satin Beaver Hats, No 42 would inform their customers and friends that they keep for sale—Satin and Beaver Hats of all descriptions, of their own manufacture; Fur Caps, Fur Trimmings and Seal Skins, Skivers,Bandings and Binding Silk and Cotton Tips and Sides, &c. &c.

Also, Satin Plush, Satin Bodies and Varnish.

Gentlemen wishing to purchase the above articles,would do well to call and examine them before purchasing.

sept 13 6w

DAVID RUE,

HAS taken the Cellar No 15 Waterstreet, Boston, for the purpose of Restoring and Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits, Curtains, Cushions, &c.

Also, Military Dresses done in prime order.

N. B. Washing and Ironing done in excellent style, in rear of No 33, Belknap street tf april 26

GREAT NATIONAL WORK,
American Magazine
OF
USEFUL & ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

To be illustrated with numerous Engravings,

BY THE BOSTON BEWICK COMPANY.

THE success which has attended the publication of the best Magazines from the English Press, has led to preparations for issuing a periodical more particularly adapted to the wants and taste of the American public. While it will be the object of the proprietors to make the work strictly what its title indicates, it will nevertheless,contain all articles of interest to its patrons which appear in foreign Magazines.

Extensive preparations have been entered into, both with artists and authors, to furnish from all parts of the Union, drawings and illustrations of every subject of interest, which the publishers confidently believe will enable them to issue a work honorable to its title and acceptable to the American People.

The first number of the American Magazine,illustrated with upwards of Twenty Splendid Engravings,will appear on or before the first of September, and be continued monthly, containing between forty and fifty imperial octave pages, and be furnished at the low price of two dollars per annum. It will comprise—

Portraits and Biographical Sketches of distinguish Americans; Views of Public Buildings, Monuments an Improvements; Landscape Scenery—the boundless variety and beauty of which, in this country, will form an unceasing source of instrution and gratification; Engravings and descriptions of the character, habits, &c. of Beasts, Birds,Fishes and Insects,together with every subject connected with the Geography, History, Natural and Artificial resources of the country, illustrated in a familiar and popular manner. FREEMAN HUNT, Agent of the Boston Bewick Company, 47 Court street, Boston, July 17, 1834.

☞ Editors throughout the U. States who will give the above Prospectus a few insertions in their respective papers, shall be entitled to one year's subscription to the same. july 26

Concentrated Essence of Jamaica
GINGER.

THIS article contains all the virtues of the best Jamaica Ginger, in a concentrated state, and is far more convenient and preferable for family use than pulverized root. It will retain its strength and purity to any length of time, while the powder soon loses its qualities, besides being generally adulterated with some inert substance. The Essence of Ginger has been long celebrated in Europe for its medicinal qualities, particularly for Stomach and Bowel Complaints, General Debility, Rheumatic Affections and Dyspepsia. It is the best preparation for making Ginger Beer, Syrup, Tea, &c.—A tea spoonful in a glass of sweetened water makes a very agreeable beverage in hot weather; a few drops in a glass of ice water or lemonade will prevent any injurious effects; no one article has been used with better success as a preventive to Cholera.

It is warranted equal in every respect to the English—is put up in bottles, with suitable directions, containing four times the quantity and will be sold for half the price;

CREAM OF SOAP, FOR SHAVING.

This article is superior to the celebrated Naples soap, in its composition,being made of much finer materials,and having the peculiar properties of that Soap, to a much greater degree. It contains but very little alkali, leaves the skin soft and agreeable, and will be found invaluable to all persons afflicted with hard and strong beards.

The extensive sales made during the last year,and the increasing demand for this Soap, is a proof that it stands high in the estimation of the public. It is put up in neat China Shaving Boxes with covers, and will be sold cheap.

SARSAPARILLA MEAD SYRUP.

This article, when used with Soda Powders, instead of Lemon Syrup, produces the Sarsaparilla Mead, in the highest state of perfection.

The above articles are prepared and sold at the Tremont Laboratory, 173, Tremont street. Sold also by TROTT & CO, 128 State street Boston. july 12

ADVERTISEMENT.

SINCE the GALAXY passed into the hands of the present publishers, they have spared no necessary expense to make it worthy the patronage of the reading public. The services, not only of an editor, but of several valuable correspondents have been engaged, and in addition to the regular contributions of editor and correspondents; prizes have been awarded for a successful and popular Tale and Poem. The fact that these exertions to merit success have been met by a corresponding increase of names upon their subscription list, is gratifying to the publishers; and determined that the Galaxy shall advance in literary merit, in the same proportion that it gains in public favor; on the 16th of August last they renewed their offer of the following

PRIZES.

For the best ORIGINAL TALE:
FIFTY DOLLARS.
For the best ORIGINAL POEM;
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
For the best *Article on a Humorous Subject;*
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following.—The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers only will be opened. All the manuscripts to be at the disposal of the Editor of the Galaxy

Terms of the Galaxy. Three dollars per annum. Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give a satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining five subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Although our list of exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new ones; we now offer an exchange to any editor who will publish this advertisement.

Boston, Oct 11th, 1834.

WATERMAN'S
KITCHEN FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
87 Cornhill and 6 Brattle street.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his customers and the public, that to his former assortment he has just added Wooden Ware, in all its variety, and is now ready to supply them with almost every article useful in the kitchen. Persons furnishing new kitchens, or replenishing old, are respectfully invited to call.

NATHANIEL WATERMAN.

N. B.—Manufactured as above, strong Tin and Sheet Iron Ware. Also, Tin, Brittania, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware repaired. 5wis sept 20

Great Bargains in Dry Goods.

A. WADLEIGH, 112 Hanover street, Having purchased an entire Assignee stock of Dry Goods, will sell them for a few days at a great discount from the original cost,

He has also added to said stock a very handsome assortment of new goods which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers.

TO LET.

Store 9 Salem Street, enquire at 112 Hanover street.

sept 13 6w

London Clothes and Hat
WAREHOUSE.

I. P. CLAPP, at the London Clothes and Hat Warehouse, No 34 Broad street has just received a large assortment of superfine Broadcloths and Cassimeres, of the most fashionable shades and colors and extra quality, superior Goats Hair and imitation Camblets. Silk, Velencia, plain and figured Velvet Vestings, (new and elegant patterns;) Double Milled Cloths and Cassimeres of various shades and colors for Surtouts and Pantaloons, which will be sold by piece or made into garments in the best manner at very low prices.

He also keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of Ready Made Clothing of every description. Hats,Gloves, Stocks, Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs, Umbrellas,&c,which will be sold very low. 5w sept 20

Fresh Tapioca.

70 BAGS Fresh Tapioca, a very superior article, just received and for sale by

SILAS PEIRCE & CO.

sept 27 1m Elm street

Dutch Bolting Cloths.

FAIRBANKS, LORING & CO. corner of Kilby and Milk streets,have received a very large supply of Dutch Bolting Cloths, of the Anchor stamp, of different widths and numbers, which they offer for sale on very advantageous terms. tf sept 20

Wrought Muslin Goods.

S. D. P. BAXTER has on hand 3 cartons Wrought Muslin Capes; 2 do do do Pelernies; 2 do do,single and double Collars; 2 do Muslin Edgings and Insertings; 2 do Cambric do and do, for sale at his Lace and Muslin store 305 Washington street. is2m sept 20

Flannels and Merinos.

S. D. BAXTER, has just received 2 bales 7-8 and 4-4 white Flannels; 1 do, 6-4 do do; 2 do,7-8 and 4-4 col'd do, of all prices and qualities; 2 do 6-4 English Merinos; 1 case 6-4 French do, for sale at 305 Washington street. is2m sept 20

KIMBALL'S
STOCK AND SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY

READY MADE LINEN, HOSIERY AND GLOVE STORE, No 12, Washington street, (a few doors above Dock Square,) Boston.

Bombazine, Silk, Kid, Hair and Velvet Stocks, covered on bristles, hair cloth, and with the hinge.

Black, white, and mixt Silk, Cotton, Linen, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, and Vigonia Hose.

Doe, Beaver, Silk, Kid, Buck, Linen and Hoskin Gloves, Cravat Stiffners,

Linen Collars and Shirt Bosoms.

Silk, Cotton, Worsted, Morocco, Calf, Deerskin and India Rubber Suspenders.

Wash Leather, Worsted, Lambs' Wool, Flannel and Linen under Shirts and Drawers.

Russia Riding Belts. Pantaloon Straps.

White Dress Stocks, for Balls, weddings, &c. &c.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.—

Linen and Cotton Shirts. Deer Skin Under Shirts and Drawers. Fashionable articles made to order. april 5

Rich Dress Stocks.

FASHIONABLE styles of bow,and plain plaited; bow, plain and handkerchief Satin and Mohair *STOCKS*, made in the best manner, for sale by the dozen or single at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street.

aug 30

French Hair Work.

E. E. DYER has just received a part of his Fall supply of Parisian Hair work, consisting of Ladies' and Gentleman's Wigs and Top Pieces, of superior quality; Curled Hair, Puffs, and Frisetts; Long Hair, Band and Braids, and materials used in the manufacture of said work, which he offers at fair prices for cash or approved credit. tf sept 13

White Live Geese Feathers.
An entire new article in this Market.

KITTREDGE & BLAKE,City Market Building Brattle street have just received a quantity of Feathers, superior to any thing of the kind which have been offered for sale in this market for many years. They invite those in want of Feathers to call and examine the same.

aug 30 2m

Merino and Lambs Wool Under-
SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

AN assortment of the various kinds of Undershirts and Drawers, of Vigonia, Worsted, Lambs Wool, Merino, Flannel and Cotton, for sale at KIMBALL'S, Gentleman's Furnishing Store, 12 Washington street aug 30

Cooking Stoves.

MANY attempts have been made to introduce Anthracite Coal into the family kitchen by means of grates, ranges, stoves, &c, which in consequence of the expense attending first cost and setting, the amount of fuel consumed, and the liability to be destroyed by heat, and the difficulty of procuring persons to manage them, have proved unsuccessful.

That Coal may be used for culinary purposes admits of demonstration; and facts go to show that 2240 lbs are equal to two cords of wood, for the purposes of boiling, roasting, and baking.

Those who feel disposed to practice economy in the consumption of fuel, and are desirous of advancing the comfort and convenience of their families, will do well to call and examine the Coal and Wood Stoves, manufactured by PROUTY & MEARS, No 13 Commercial street, Boston.

The undersigned, having had in use, Whiting's Patent Coal and Wood Stoves,manufactured by Prouty & Mears, recommend them as being superior to any with which we are acquainted; labor of cooking being materially diminished, the operation performed with more safety, and the cost of fuel greatly lessened.

Ezra Chamberlin,	Artemas Tirrill,
William Adams,	George M. Fletcher,
Benjamin Clark,	Franklin Foster.

sept 20 6w

Mohair Nets.

50 DOZ, Mohair Nets, assorted sizes, for sale at reduced prices, at E. E. DYER'S 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Selling off to Close.

THE entire stock of the late firms of HORACE PORTER & CO. and WM B. WILLIS comprising an extensive assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewelry, Fancy Goods, Spectacles, Silver Spoons &c, &c. will be offered at a great reduction from former prices, for a few months, to close the concerns, at 132 Washington street, (opposite Old South.)

BOY WANTED.—Wanted immediately, a smart, active boy, about 14 or 16 years of age. Apply as above.

sept 27 6t

Removal.

CALVIN ELLIS, M. D. has removed from No 21 to 16 Summer street, next to Trinity Church, directly opposite his former stand.

DR ELLIS would take this opportunity to inform his friends and the public generally that, in connexion with his practice as a *PHYSICIAN*, he continues to perform *OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH.* Having had several years experience in that branch of his profession, he hopes to meet the entire satisfaction of any who may need his services as a Dentist. tf sept 20

Silver Plate, Plated Ware, and
JEWELRY REPAIRING SHOP,
NO 1 SPRING LANE,
(Opposite the Old South Vestry.)

JOHN GUNN respectfully informs the inhabitants of Boston and vicinity, that he has taken the shop No 1 Spring Lane, formerly occupied by the late Mr Holyoke, where he intends to Repair all kinds of JEWELRY, SILVER WARE and PLATED ditto, of every description; Britannia Ware, Lamps, &c.

N. B. All kinds of JEWELRY made to order at lowest prices. 3m sept 27

Cloths, Merinos, Prints, &c.

10 CASES assorted colors BROADCLOTHS;
10 do do do CASSIMERES;
10 bales do do *MERINOS*, 3-4;
5 do do do do 6-4;
50 cases Prints; 5 do flag Bandanna *HDKFS.*
2 do Fancy *SILKS;*
4 do Merino *SHAWLS* and *HDKFS.*
2 do Black *SARSNETTS;*
2 do Goatshair *CAMBLETS*, colors black, blue and brown;
3 do Imitation do black, blue and brown;

AMERICAN GOODS.

100 bales brown and bleached *SHEETINGS;*
200 do do do *SHIRTINGS;*
Ticks, Plaids, Stripes, Checks, assorted colors *COTTON FLANNEL.*

BOOTS, SHOES & HATS.

50 cases men's calf and thick *BOOTS;*
50 do do do do *SHOES;*
50 do women's mo kid, lasting and leather *SHOES;*
5 do India Rubber *OVER SHOES;*
75 do napt and Wool *HATS.*

For sale by HOW & JONES, at No 69, Milk street, low for *Cash.* 8t oct 4

Removal.

JOHN G. WYMAN, Merchant Tailor,has removed from his former place of business (No 6, Court street) to Brooks's new Block, No 71, Washington street, directly opposite the Post Office. oct 4

Rich Pelisse Silk.

JUST received on consignment,one case very rich and entirely new style,small figured Silks,colors —olive, fawn, brown, mode,claret, pearl and blue black: The above are just imported and will be opened this morning at 93 Washington street, up stairs by

oct 4 E. K WHITAKER.

Partridge's Original Leather
PRESERVATIVE.

A CONSTANT supply of this invaluable article, for sale at No 50, Court street, Boston, by the proprietor's general agent. JOHN H ROGERS.

sept 13 3m

Old Cider Vinegar,

3000 GALLONS on hand—a prime article for pickles, or table use. Sold wholesale or retail, at 12 1-2 cents per gallon, by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf sept 20

Clothing.

200 DRESS COATS;
1200 pairs PANTS;
1000 VESTS;
170 SURTOUTS and OVERCOATS,
60 JACKETS.

For sale by ISAAC OSGOOD, 31 Dock Square,

☞ Where is for sale a prime assortment of first rate *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS.* Garments made to order, in best style. tf sept 20

WOOLEN HALF HOSE.

A FINE article of American Yarn Half Hose, colored and white for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington Street aug 30

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN'S WIGS,

MADE to order and in the latest and most approved style, at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st

Stocks.

RETAIL STOCK & SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY at Chambers No 33 School Street T. H. FOSTER Successor to J. G. Shutz.

aug 16 tf

Seasonable Articles.

WOOLLEN and other Under Shirts and Drawers. Also Hosiery Stout gloves, &c, for sale at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Steel Fire Setts.

A VARIETY of elegant patterns; a prime assortment of Ivory, Self Tip, and Bone Table Cutlery, "Sheaf Work;" Razors; Penknives; Scissors; Hemmings' Needles; Carpenters' Tools; Locks Latches; Hinges; Files,&c, &c, received by ship Trenton, and for sale wholesale or retail, at low prices, by JOHN R. BRADLEE, 3 Dock square. 3m sept 20

Gold Leaf.
At the Old Stand, No 33 Washington street.

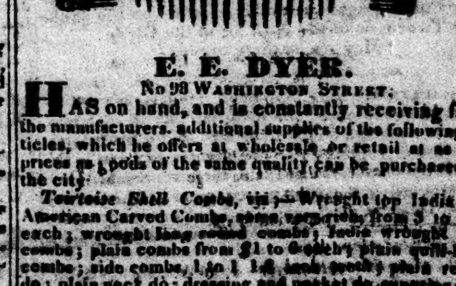
A. J LAURIAT manufactures and keeps constantly on hand, Deep, Middle Shade, and Light *GOLD LEAF*, warranted of a superior quality. Gold, Silver and Copper Bronze, of a variety of shades. Also, Silver and Brass Leaf, wholesale and retail. Gold beaters' Skin, a valuable substitute for Court Plaister.—Gold and Silver assayed and bought. 3m sept 27

Rubbers! Rubbers!

3000 PAIRS prime Men's and Women's *RUBBERS;* 5000 do figured, superior article.

Also—2000 do lined Rubbers, just received and will be sold low, by B. C, HARRIS, No 6, Broad street.

oct 11



E. E. DYER.
No 98 Washington Street;

HAS on hand, and is constantly receiving from the manufacturers, additional supplies of the following articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail at as low prices as goods of the same quality can be purchased in the city.

Tortoise Shell Combs, viz;—Wrought top India and American Carved Combs, some very rich, from 3 to $35 each; wrought long round combs; India wrought side combs; plain combs from $1 to $— plain quill-back combs; side combs, 1 to 1 1-4 inch teeth; plain round do; plain neck do; dressing and pocket do, superior quality.

Ivory Combs, viz;—Superfine, super superfine extra superfine, ne plus ultra, and extra wide do; ivory dressing do; pocket do, double and single.

Imitation Shell Combs, viz;—Carved top do; stamped and pressed do, of various patterns.

Dressing and Pocket Combs, viz;—Horn dressing do; English, French, and American oval, swelling case, crescent, and common pocket do.

Fancy Articles—Bead Reticules,purses and necklaces; buckskin and fancy purses; ever pointed silver pencil cases; lead points; lead pencils; silver thimbles; silver spectacles; plated and steel do; corset rings; snuff boxes; fancy boxes; wafers, in boxes; ready made pens, in boxes; German shaving glasses, with drawers.

Pockets Books, &c. viz;—Wallet, double and single, with steel clasp and spring; note cases; memorandum books; pocket books and wallets, with plated clasps;calf, sheep skin, and common gilt pocket books.

Brushes, &c. viz;—Clothes, hair, tooth, comb and shaving brushes, shaving boxes, &c.

Beads, viz;—Black and fancy colored cut Beads; black and fancy colored seed do, gilt and steel do.

Perfumery and Fancy Soaps, in all their variety.

Bear's Oil, and Ward's Vegetable Oil, for the growth of the Hair.

Depilatory for removing superfluous Hair.

Vegetable Dye,for changing red or grey Hair to a beautiful brown or black. may 17

Russia Robes, &c.

NOW OPENING and for sale by B. HOLMES No 100 Milk street.

1 case of elegant Gray Robes, with Black tips,
1 do of do Fitch do,
8000 Muskrat Skins,
1500 North West Beaver,
250 Eastern Beaver,
200 Dressed Bear Skins for Sleighs, &c,
100 Bushels Flaxseed,
400 Boxes Raisins in prime order,
150 Cask do do do,
300 Dry Grindstones per Manufactory.

The above will be sold cheap for cash or approved notes.

Cash will be paid for all kinds of Shipping furs at the above store. 4p sept 20

MISCELLANIES.

[From a late Scotch Paper.]

JAMES HOGG.

Upwards of 100 of the friends of the Ettrick Shepherd honored him with a public dinner on the 18th of August at Peebles. The Shepherd was in his usual good spirits, and on such an occasion gave vent to his usual innocent egotism. Without a hat on his head he was shaking the hand of one and clapping the shoulder of the other, the picture of good humor and self complacency; and vexed as he said, only about one thing, which turned out to be that he had forgot four double verses he had written for the occasion, and which he and the wife had both pronounced good, (the latter excepted the four last verses) and though he had locked himself four hours in the room, the muse was obstinate and the effect failed.

Professor Wilson presided, and added to the enjoyment of the company by his eloquence and frankness of his demeanor. We cannot here transcribe all that was said and sung. On the Shepherd's health being eloquently proposed by the Professor, he rose up, but immediately sat down overpowered by his feelings. He then asked Mr McLeod for a Song until he collected his spirits a *wee*.

Mr McLeod sang, with great spirit, the following song, written in honor of the occasion by Mr Gilfillan:—

On Ettrick banks, ae simmer nicht,
The Muse of Scotia lighted down,
She held a pipe o' ivory bricht,
And on her head a laurel crown.
But aye she sighed, and aye she sang,
Sin Robin Burns has fled awa'—
O! wha, 'mang a' the minstrel thrang,
This pipe o' mine will ever blaw?

Like angel song, to shepherds sung,
A youthfu' shepherd heard the strain;
Wha aft among the hills had strung
A harp, though rude, yet 'twas his ain!
Wi' trembling hand the pipe he took,
An' deftly he began to play,
While ilka glen, an' fairy nook,
Wi' echoes murmured back the lay!

He sang o' Mary, Scotia's Queen,
Ere woe had dimmed her face sae fair,
What Mary's palace would ha'e been
Had tyrants never lingered there!
He sang of Scotland, bauld an' free,
Her stalwart sons an' lasses braw—
Of social joy, an' canty glee,
For o' the pipe he weel could braw!

The moorland wild, an' sunny glen,
The gloamin' hour when lovers meet—
The stowan kiss, that nane maun ken,
Were pictured in his song sae sweet!
The Muse her laurel crown untied,
And bound the same his brows upon,
And hailed him as her son, and cried—
This is the land of Caledon!

Lang may his moorland whistle blaw,
And lang may Scotia hear the Song,
But if aye heard by green-wood shaw,
An' echoed hill an, dale among!
And when the silent snaws o' eld
Thick o'er his head come stealing on;
Be his the snug and cosey glen
To shield the bard of Caledon!

The song was rapturously cheered; after which the Shepherd said—I thank ye a' for what ye hae said, but when I begin to speak o' mysel,' there's nae sayin' where I may stop, and I canna speak about ony ither thing the nicht.

Then followed a long story about his being born on the 25th January, amidst storm and hurricane.

After sic an a comin' into the warld as that it maun be expected that I maun hae some unearthly flame, but it was the being born on the 25th o' January that made me a poet—an' my whole life has been like that o' Burns, an' my mind has aye been impressed an' effected the way his was, sae muckle sae that I expected to dee at my 37th year, on the 21st o' August. I had made up my mind to it, and was sure it would happen. About the very time I grew very ill. I was sure I was gaun to dee. The folks about my bedside wadna believe me, but I tald them I would dee on the 21st o' August—but after the day passed awa' I got quite weel again—and here stauns still the puir auld Shepherd. I hae been blamed for the eccentricity o' my conduct, but you canna bind wi' the ordinary rule the actions o' genius—sae I would just sit doun' thankin' ye a' kindly.

Hear the great Christopher in *propria persona*, O, ye Montreal Batchelors.

Professor Wilson, in rising to propose health, happiness, and peace, to the domestic fireside of the Shepherd, said, that all the favor and honor that could be heaped on a man's head would be as nothing, unless there was a little sweet little flowing from love, honor, and religion, around the family hearth. Were the poet to find no smile dearer to him than his orial imagination, he would, indeed, be miserable. Yes, one smile at the baptismal font was worth them all. Tho' crowned with all the honors of fame, if he could not retire into private life, see his friends, and entertain his acquaintances, still all his fame would be nothing unless he had domestic peace. No public glory was equal to see the *wee toddling thing* looking up to his father's face—it was a vision of fairy land. You who have no wife, and, therefore, I hope, no *weans*—(a laugh)—may think this a vision that does not exist, but all married men have been good poets. No man can be a poet unless he is married. Seeing that I am married, I do not think it a hopeless case that the day may come when I may take a higher stand than I have yet done. (Loud cheers.)

The Chair was vacated in peace and harmony about 12 o'clock, a little previous to which, Professor Wilson informed the company that he also was born on the 25th of January—a point which the Shepherd disputed rather keenly; but, at length, the 25th of January next was fixed for a dinner at Peebles, in honour of the birth-day of the three poets, Burns, Hogg, and Wilson. *L'Envoy!* If ever the choice spirits of Tuesday's gathering again assemble, whether on the banks of the Tweed, or of the Nith, or of the Clyde,

"May we be there to see!"

ANTICIPATION. The Napoleon medals are not always to be relied on by the historian; as an instance, Bonaparte caused a medal to be struck, on his intended invasion of England; on the adverse, as usual, is the head of the emperor, and the reverse represents Hercules strangling a marine monster; around it is the legend, 'Descent en Angleterre,' and in the exergue, 'Frappée a Londres.' *Happily* for us this was struck in anticipation only. This medal was afterwards destroyed; some few specimens, however, escaped, but they are excessively rare.—*London pa.*

GROSS DEBASEMENT. A report lately published by a committee of gentlemen in London for collecting facts in relation to the subject of intemperance, discloses some of the most disgusting cases of *infatuated* devotion to liquor that ever came before the public. One case is quite enough to show the character of the report. A woman, now a widow, and the aunt of a most distinguished vocalist, having been reduced to beggary, and after having seen four sons and two daughters transported, agreed to sell the teeth in her head for the means of obtaining intoxicating drink, and had actually disposed of her whole stock of that commodity, until she had reduced the number to two. The last one she sold to a dentist in Long Acre for *four pence*, for the purpose of purchasing gin, and she then made up her mind not to dispose of the remaining two, as the pain and trouble was worth more than four pence. Deprived of this resource, she applied to a Medical man to take her body after death which speculation he would not enter into unless she would take a certain medicine so many times a week.—This rather startled her, as she was apprehensive that the medicine was intended to put the Doctor the sooner in possession of his purchase, and she did not conclude the bargain.—*N. Y. Curier and Enquirer.*

To the Patrons of the PENNY MAGAZINE.

WE would inform those persons who took the Boston edition of the Penny Magazine last year, that the work is not discontinued, as one of our former agents has represented in his circular to "my patrons," in which he informs them that he has abandoned and discontinued that Journal entirely.

From the encouragement we received for the first volume, we are induced to put the subscription down to $1.50 and would invite those who patronized the work last year to continue their subscription; and we assure them that no labor or expense will be spared to make the work worthy of the support.

Agents who have not received the first number of Vol. 2d, are requested to drop us a line, and the numbers shall be immediately forwarded to them.

B. F. & J. J. GREENOUGH, No 9 Water st.
june 26 tf

Satin Beaver Hat Store.

THOMAS O. BRISCALL, the Original Manufacturer of *SATIN BEAVER HATS* in the New England States, would inform his friends, customers and the public in general, that he has taken the Store lately occupied by Mr Charles I. Horsman, No 8 State street, where will be found a great assortment of HATS, and on as reasonable terms as can be had at any establishment in the city.

T. O. B. continues to manufacture the above article at his Factory, No 2, Congress Square where the public and the customers of the late firm of Briscall & Jack on can be accommodated promptly, and on the same terms as heretofore. tf oct 25

Emerson's Third Part.

THE *NORTH AMERICAN ARITHMETIC*, Part Third, for advanced Scholars, by Frederick Emerson, is this day published. It comprises a brief view of the elementary principles of arithmetic, with a full developement of the higher operations, and an extensive application of the science to commercial business. This Book has been looked for with much interest, by the teachers of high schools for several years, and its Pulishers now present it with uncommon pleasure; feeling confident, that it will fully meet the highest expectations which have been entertained respecting it.

Emerson's Second Part. Uniting mental and written Arithmetic, and comprising sufficient of theory and practice for all the purposes of common business, has, within the short term of two years become established in almost every school of eminence throughout New England, and is becoming the common Arithmetic for district schools.

Published by RUSSELL, ODIORNE & CO.
oct 25 3t

Boston & Providence Railroad.

THE *Citizens Line* of Coaches having, for the present, discontinued its connexion with the Rail Road Cars, passengers to and from Providence desiring to avail themselves of the Rail Road, may do so, by securing seats in the *Tremont Line.*

This notice is the more necessary, because of the arrangement between the Citizens' Line of Coaches and the Steam boats which ply between Providence and New York *on board of which an Agent of the Tremont Line is excluded.*

The Cars leave the Depot at the foot of the Common, in Boston, at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Providence, before the departure of the Steamboats, at 12 M. Returning they leave Canton, 15 miles from the Depot, on the arrival of the Tremont Line of Coaches from the Steamboats. Fare to Canton 50 cents, and to Providence $2.

By order of the Board of Directors. oct 25

Boston and Providence Line OF RAIL ROAD CARS & TREMONT COACHES,

Running directly to and from the Steamboats.

CARS leave the Depot, foot of the Common, Every Morning at 7 o'clock, precisely, for Canton—thence by elegant Safety Coaches of Tremont Line, to Providence, via Foxboro' and Attleboro', the levelest, shortest and smoothest route.

By this arrangement, passengers can leave Boston two hours later than usual, and arrive in Providence as early, and save getting breakfast on the way.

Returning, leave Providence on the arrival of the Steamboat and arrive in Boston in less than four hours. Fare only $2, including Railroad and Stage passage.

Passengers called for in any part of the city for 12 1-2 cents each, if requested, when seats are taken. Be particular and apply for tickets at City Tavern, Brattle str't, and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street near Old South Church, as the number is limited, not to exceed 50 passengers each way—making in all 100 a day.

Mail and Accommodation Stages leave same places as usual, at 5, A. M. and 12 M. C. B. WILDER, Agent.
sept 20 tf

Fire Brick.

25,000 FIRE BRICK.—Just received and for sale by WM PERRY & Co, 22 School street. 5t oct 25

Commercial Education.

B. F. FOSTER, Accountant, author of "*Prize Essay on the best method of teaching Penmanship,*" *A Developement of Carstairs's System,*" &c. has taken Rooms at 116 Washington street, over the Bookstore Perkins, Marvin & Co, where he continues to teach *WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING* upon the most approved and philosophical principles.

Hours of Instruction 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

[From the Boston Republican.] We are personally acquainted with Mr Foster, and take great pleasure in recommending his establishment to the notice of our fellow citizens. We have examined his system in detail—we have observed his mode of instruction in full operation—and are fully impressed with the practicability and utility of his plan. It abbreviates the period of study, reduces the amount of labor, and facilitates beyond all other methods the speedy and effectual attainment of a free, elegant and rapid business hand. tf aug 30

Genuine Peach Orchard Coal.

SOLOMON PIPER, No 30 Sea street, is now receiving direct from the North American Coal Company, his supply of this very superior Coal, which he is ready to deliver his customers and others on the most favorable terms. To those who have tried this article no further recommendation is necessary. To others, it may not be improper to state it has given universal satisfaction, and is believed to be the best Anthracite in use.

Also—for sale as above, superior Newcastle Coal.
sept 20 6m

Removal.

NEW NORTH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

DAVID MARDEN JR, respectfully informs his customers and the public in general that he has removed from 207 Ann street, to the first store on the right hand from Ann street, on the new street leading to Hanover street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of BOOTS & SHOES and other articles in his line.

☞ N. B.—Repairing done in the neatest manner with punctuality and despatch. aug 23

At Feather Store, No 27 Dock-Square, (South side.)

FOR Sale, Genuine New England Live Geese Feathers; best Southern and Western do do; Russian do; Sicily and various kinks of common and low priced do. Also, Beds, Mattresses, Pew and Chair Cushions, and a general assortment of Bedding and Upholstery Goods.

UPHOLSTERERS' STOCK. Best South American and Russia Hair, picked and unpicked; Florida, New Orleans and Carolina Moss, picked and unpicked, or in bales; Moreans, Bed Ticking, &c; at the lowest prices
CHARLES A. HUDSON. tf dec 21

Common Rubbers Shoes.

GOOD quality for sale in lots to suit purchasers, at very low prices at 195 Washington street, by THOMAS C. WALES.

Also, on hand, a small lot of inferior Rubber Shoes, at 25 cts per pair, by the quantity. 3m sept 27

Bead Bags and Purses.

NEW and elegant patterns, with cut and gilt beads. A large assortment of the above, just opened at E. E. DYER'S, 98 Washington st. tf sept 13

Fall Clothing.

R. RESTIEAUX, Jr. 26 Congress street, has just received his Fall supply of *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES* and *VESTINGS*, of the latest styles, which he will make to order, at the lowest prices, for Cash.—His friends and the public are requested to call before purchasing. oct 11

Feathers.

A LARGE quantity of Prime Live Geese and other *FEATHERS*, together with an assortment of *FEATHER BEDS*, of various sizes and quality, on hand and for sale at the lowest prices, by
JOHN G. FLAGG,
sept 27 istf No 18 Union street.

Linen Cambric Handkfs.

S. D. P BAXTER has just received a prime assortment Linen Cambric Handkfs, prices from 37 1-2 cts to $2; 1 case do do do hem stiched borders. Also, Linen Cambric Cravats, a prime article, for sale at 305 Washington street, is2m sept 10

Real Naples Soap.

1 CASE of the above, warranted genuine, just received at E. E. DYER'S, No 98 Washington street. tf sept 13

Removal.

F. M. DYER informs his customers and friends that he has removed from his old stand in Boylston street, to No 479 Washington street, 2 doors north of Eliot street, where he has on hand old transplanted New York Oysters, large and fat, as good as can be had in the city, and a little lower than any other stand.—Parties can be supplied at the lowest rate, and at wholesale lower than can be bought in the city. Come and try them, and we shall be happy to serve you. Sent to any part of the city free of expense. 3m sept 20

ANDRE & LOVELL,
Clothes Warehouse,
TUDOR'S BUILDING,
Third door from Court street, BOSTON.

Sperm Oil, Stoves, Tin Ware and FURNISHING STORE.

COMMON Summer Oil, for 50 cts per gallon, suitable for taverns and boarding houses. Also, Bed Lamps, &c, constantly on hand.

First quality Winter and Fall Strained Sperm OIL, for Family use, sent to any part of the city, free of expense.

N. B. Persons purchasing their Oil regularly at his Store will be furnished with an *OIL CANNISTER* gratis.

STOVES, FUNNELS and TIN WARE, BATHING TUBS—all sizes, to sell or let.

Copper, Brass, Brittania and Tin Ware repaired.
WILLIAM B. OLIVER,
oct 25 eptlj 19 Union street, opposite Marshall St.

Land on Washington street.

FOR SALE a Lot of Land, pleasantly situated on Washington street, containing 32,000 feet, all of which is suitable for House lots, will be sold on reasonable terms, and in lots to suit purchasers, or exchanged for houses in this city. Apply to SAMUEL R. ALLEN, 110 Milk street. 6w oct 25

Notice.

MR DRAKE, having resumed the Agency of the *ANTIQUARIAN BOOKSTORE*, No 56 Cornhill, will as heretofore, receive Books on Commission, or in exchange for others, on the most reasonable terms.

Cash will be paid for valuable Books in all departments of learning, and particularly for scarce Treatises connected with the History of any or all of the United States.

Books, in use in Public Schools and Institutions in N. England, New or Second Hand, received in payment for others, or purchased for cash.

Just received, a large assortment of New and Second Hand Books, among which are upwards of 200 Plays, in Pamphlets, many of which are very rare. oct 25

Dissolution of Copartnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of A. & C. RICHARDSON, was dissolved by the death of the senior Partner. All persons having demands upon said firm, or indebted thereto, are requested to call upon the surviving partner, who is duly authorised to settle the affairs of the late firm.

CHARLES RICHARDSON, Surviving Partner.
Boston, Oct 22

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE subscribers have formed a connexion in business under the firm and style of WHITNEY & RICHARDSON, and will continue the Grocery business, at the old stand, lately occupied by A. & C. Richardson, No 37 School St, where they respectfully solicit the patronage of their former customers.

E. M. WHITNEY,
oct 25 4w CHARLES RICHARDSON.

ERASTUS BARBER,

MERCHANT TAILOR.
No 222 Washington Street, (*up stairs.*)

WORK executed in the neatest style from the medium to the extreme of *fashion.*

☞ WANTED IMMEDIATELY—six JOURNEYMEN who are first rate workmen, and can come recommended. None others need apply.

Also, an APPRENTICE, from *fourteen to sixteen years of age.*

☞ Those who patronize this establishment may depend on having their work done by Journey-*men.*
oct 25 5w

Boston & Gorham Gunpowder.

THE subscriber informs his customers, that the Lowell and Gorham Powder Works have been greatly increased and improved, and that he is now ready to sell Gunpowder at a small advance, and also warrant it of first quality, R. M. BARNARD, Agent.
No 1 City wharf.

Agents in New York, Billings, Halsted & Matthews.
do in Philadelphia T. Deland.
do in Baltimore, Clark & Kellogg.
do in Salem, G. G. Newhall,
do in Portland. J. D. Gardner & Co.

N. B, Ship masters are respectfully requested to call on the Agent at No 1 City wharf, for the Laws Regulating and Keeping Gunpowder in the City of Boston.—Copies of the Laws can be had gratis.
sept 27 3m R. M. BARNARD, Agent.

TREMONT COFFEE HOUSE, BOSTON.

THE Subscribers respectfully give notice to their friends and customers, that, in connexion with the Tremont Restorator, they have now in readiness for the reception of visitors, their new establishment, the *TREMONT COFFEE HOUSE,* in Court square, opposite the new Court House. At this Refectory, dinners will be served regularly, at 2 o'clock each day; at the Restorator at 1 o'clock, as usual. Suppers provided for Parties and Clubs at the shortest notice, and every convenience prepared attention given for the accommodation of *he permanent boarder or the transient guest.*

H. D. PARKER.
aug 23 2m GEORGE COREY,

Ladies' Boot and Shoe Store.

JOHN KIMBALL, 2d, (late of the firm of KIMBALL & SOUTHWARD, in Salem, Mass.) respectfully informs the Ladies who have heretofore patronized him, and the public, that he has taken a Store in Tremont street, No 198, where he intends to keep an assortment of *LADIES' MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES,* manufactured in the French style, under his particular direction.

NOW FOR SALE.

150 pair French Morocco Slippers,
150 " Kid Slips, thick heels,
150 " " Runrounds,
150 " French Satin Slippers,
200 " " Prunella " very thin soles,
100 " English Lasting "
150 " Misses & Children's Calfskin and Kid Slippers
150 " " " " strap "
75 " Ancle-ties, for small boys.

The above Shoes are in every respect as good as if they were made to order.

☞ J. K. will make Ladies' Boots and Shoes to order.
oct 11

Men's Large Rubbers.

JUST received by the Brig Baltimore at Salem, a very prime lot of Men's Rubber Shoes, large and heavy, (selected by Chas J. Smith, Esq, American Consul at Para, expressly for the Boston Market,) for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by THOMAS C. WALES No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 27

14,000 Prs Rubbers Shoes.

6000 PRS LARGE and heavy, Men's Shoes; 500 do do fine figures;
5000 do ladies' large sizes, wrought, very handsome;
2500 do do, plain and common figures.

The above were imported in brigs Baltimore and Virginia, arrived at Salem within the last week, and are a very superior lot of Shoes. For sale at No 22 Merchants row, by G. W. THAYER & BROTHERS.
sept 27 2m

New Pattern Watches.

JUST received, an invoice of new and elegant Gold and Silver Watches, anchor escapement, full jewelled, &c, by CURRIER & TROTT, 139 Washington street. 6tis oct 4

Timber Lands in Maine.

7034 A BARGAIN. ACRES, in common and undivided, in two of the best located and heavy timbered townships on the Kennebec, being numbers 1 and 2 in the 4th range of the Bingham Purchase, and known as the Mozey townships. The most westerly is traversed by the Canada road and lies opposite the mouth of Dead River. The other is separated from it by a pond from which logs can be floated at all seasons into the Kennebec. The title is unexceptionable and unincumbered, the value easily ascertained, and the terms such as to insure the purchaser a quick return and ample profit for his capital. For plan, estimates and other particulars, apply to SARGENT & AMORY, 2 State street, or ADIN HALL, 10 Exchange street. istf aug 30

John O. Sargent and THOMAS C. AMORY, JR.

Attornies at Law.

HAVE removed from No 2 State street, to Offices in Brooks's building, at the corner of Washington and Court street. tf oct 18

Deer Skin Suits.

THE invaluable article of Wash Leather Under Shirts and Drawers, which has given such universal satisfaction to purchasers, are now finished and for sale in considerable quantity at KIMBALL'S 12 Washington street. sept 27

Home for the Sick or Lame.

MASSACHUSETTS THOMSONIAN INFIRMARY and Botanic Medicine Store, No 554 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office Boston. This Establishment is located on the bank of the Boston and Worcester Rail Road, which may be seen for several miles to the west, together with the surrounding country; on the east is Boston harbor, with its Islands and Light Houses in full view.

The rooms are large and cool, and no expense will be spared by the subscriber that will render this establishment an agreeable and useful "*home for the sick,*" and equal to any other. Vapor Baths are in readiness at all times, with separate rooms for those who take bath only. Persons from the country can be accomodated with board and private rooms, furnished with the bath if they wish.—Statements of remarkable cures performed by the medicine and proved by reference to the persons, now enjoying comfortable health, may be had at the Infirmary, and enough to satisfy any one, that instead of nine-tenths dying, ninety-nine hundredths receive relief, and many a perfect cure.

Books, Medicine, &c at usual prices.

JOHN A BROWN, Botanic Physician,
Late Superintendent of the Tremont Thomsonian Infirmary. july 25

Cloths and Cassimeres.

CHARLES ADAMS, No 115 Hanover street, has just received a prime assortment of fine medium and low priced *CLOTHS* and *CASSIMERES*, which, together with the following articles, are offered at wholesale or retail, at low prices viz:—

125 ps 6-4 English Merino,	Linen Lawns
200 " 3-4 "	Copperplates
100 " red, white, yellow, and green Flannels,	Patches
300 " dark Calicos, from 1s to 2s,	White Linen Table Covers
200 " dark " 10 to 12c,	Brown " " "
50 " Irish Linens.	Red Serge
1 carton Merino Shawls, (all Wool borders,)	Ticking, from 1s to 25c
Silk Velvets	Pelisse Wadding
Cotton "	Cotton Batting
Merino col'd Worsted Hose	Bales Sheeting
Embroidered Merino "	" Shirting
Blk Cotton	Worsted Shawls
Col'd Cambrics,	Blk and Blue Blk Gro de Swiss Silk
Blk Silk Cravats,	" Gro de Nap Silk
Check " "	Col'd " " "
Thibet Hdkfs. 3-4 and 4-4	Blk Satin Levantines
Bobbinet Lace	" Sarsnets
Footing "	Green "
	Ribbons and Tapes
	Lacings, &c. &c.

oct 11

JOSEPH L. BATES,

MANUFACTURER OF
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, UMBRELLAS AND WALKING CANES.
No 6, Court street, near Washington street, Boston.
oct 11 tf

Northern Honey.

1000 LBS *NORTHERN HONEY*—suitable for family use—for sale by
JONATHAN P. HALL JR.
oct 4 4m No 1, Union street.

CASH ESTABLISHMENT!

Clothes Warehouse,

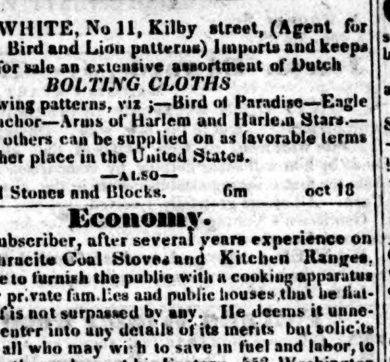
☞ No 8, COURT STREET, ☜
(Fourth Store from the Corner of Washington Street,)

WHERE every article of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel can be had ready made: consisting of superfine, middling, and low priced *GARMENTS.*—Cloth *CLOAKS*; Plaid *CLOAKS*; Box *COATS*; *SURTOUTS*; Dress *COATS*; *PATALOONS* and *VESTS*; Cotton, Linen, and Woolen *SHIRTS* and *DRAWERS*; *BOSOMS*; *COLLARS*; *CRAVATS*; Pocket *HANDKERCHIEFS*; *SUSPENDERS*; *HOSIERY*, &c., &c., &c.

A great variety of *fashionable New York STOCKS.*

☞ The great object of this Establishment is to sell for CASH ONLY. All persons who wish to purchase will find it for their interest to call and examine for themselves. oct 18

BOLTING CLOTHS, AND



Burr Stones.

B. F. WHITE, No 11, Kilby street, (Agent for the Bird and Lion patterns) Imports and keeps constantly for sale an extensive assortment of Dutch *BOLTING CLOTHS* of the following patterns, viz;—Bird of Paradise—Eagle—Lion—Anchor—Arms of Harlem and Harlem Stars.—Millers and others can be supplied on as favorable terms as at any other place in the United States.

—ALSO—
Burr Mill Stones and Blocks. 6m oct 18

Economy.

THE subscriber, after several years experience on Anthracite Coal Stoves and Kitchen Ranges, is now able to furnish the public with a cooking apparatus suitable for private families and public houses, that he flatters himself is not surpassed by any. He deems it unnecessary to enter into any details of its merits but solicits a call from all who may wish to save in fuel and labor, to examine for themselves, at his Factory, 553 Washington street, where letters may be seen of its good qualities, from gentlemen of the first respectability in New Bedford and vicinity. Also a variety of Stoves and Furnaces, of the most, improved plan.

N.B. Patented by the subscriber
sept 13 3m EBENEZER BARROWS.

Howard House.

HOWARD STREET.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken that well known and extensive establishment, formerly occupied by the late Mr WM GALLAGHER. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public which was bestowed upon his predecessor.

The House is situated in the most central part of the city, and contiguous to the Post office and other public buildings. It has been fitted up in neat and genteel style—the rooms airy and retired. The Larder will at all time be provided with every delicacy the season will afford.

Parties wishing to be provided with entertainment for any number of persons can be accommodated at the shortest notice.

☞ A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with Board. JAMES RYAN.
sept 27 3m

Boots and Shoes,

FOR CASH.
AT VERY LOW PRICES
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY
THOMAS C. WALES,
No 195 Washington Street.
sept 27 tf

5000 Pairs Rubbers.

JUST received by EDWARD HAYNES Jr, 219 Washington street, 5000 *pairs India Rubber Shoes.*

Also—1 case superior *French Kid, Morocco, and Satin Slippers,* which he offers for sale together with a complete assortment of Men's, Women's, Lad's, Misses and Children's *Boots and Shoes* at Wholesale and Retail *cheap* for cash or approved paper,

N. B. Traders from the country are invited to call before purchasing. 2m sept 20

GOSSLER & KNORRE,

OFFER FOR SALE,
At No 70, State street,

Bagging—1500 ps Coffee and Pepper Bagging, 24 inches wide.
Platillas Royales—1000 ps German Platillas Royales.
German Sheetings—80 ps bleached German Sheetings, 45 inches wide.
German Cloths—3 packages superfine German Broadcloths and Ladies' Cloths.
Silk Velvets—1 case blk Silk Velvets.
Tumblers—60 cases pint and half pint German Tumblers.
Demijohns—1600 five-gallon Hamburg Demijohns.
Sheet Zinc—30 casks German Sheet Zinc, for roofing.
Arsenic—26 casks white Arsenic.
German Steel—20 bundles J. B. Hasenclever & Son's German Steel.
Holland Gin—15 pipes Holland Gin, anchor brand, in bond. oct 11

Ready Made Linen.

LINEN and Cotton SHIRTS, Shirt COLLARS and BOSOMS, of every style and quality, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. may 3

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers.

3000 PAIR Men's and Women's Rubber Shoes.

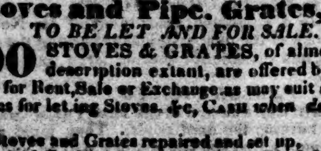
Also a prime assortment of Boots and Shoes of every description, for sale wholesale and retail, as low as can be purchased in the city, for cash, by
J. K. & W. M. NEWELL,
oct 18 222 Washington street

Silver Pencil Cases—Cheap.

A QUANTITY of Addison, Wilmarth & Co's *EVER POINTED PENCIL CASES,* for sale at 60 per cent discount from the manufacturers' prices, at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street. oct 4

Hosiery.

2000 DOZEN Woollen half Hose; 300 do do long do; 500 do women's do do 600 do boys' do Socks—with a large assortment of Worsted and Merino Hosiery, for sale upon accommodating terms E. HARRINGTON & CO,
aug 30 2m 56, Water street (up stairs.)



Stoves and Pipe. Grates, &c.

TO BE LET AND FOR SALE.

500 STOVES & GRATES, of almost every description extant, are offered by the subscriber for Rent, Sale or Exchange as may suit applicants.

Terms for letting Stoves, &c, CASH when *delivered* or *set up.*

☞ Stoves and Grates repaired and set up.

FOR SALE—Fire Brick, Pipe Clay, Black Lead, &c.
Spring Lane, near the Old South Church.
sept 20 2m JOHN M. DEARBORN.

MR J. L. DOWNE,

PROFESSOR OF THE FLUTE;
oct 11 17 Pleasant street Court.

$7. Woods & Coals. $7.

THE subscriber will receive orders for a few hundred tons of the well known Peach Mountain Coal, received from the Delaware Coal Company, at $7 per ton of 2000lbs, broken, screened and delivered; or in lumps to suit purchasers. Also, other Schuylkill Coals, equal to any in the market, (except the above) for $6,50 per ton, broke, screened and delivered, terms Cash, when ordered.

Also, Wood and Foreign Coals on reasonable terms, at his wharf, next to Charlestown Bridge; office, formerly Toll House, on Charlestown Bridge, Boston side.
oct 23 tf JOHN DOAK.

An Extensive Assortment of DRY GOODS.

J. & C. DANIEL have on hand and are constantly receiving from auctions and elsewhere, British, French and American DRY GOODS, of the most desirable style and fabric for the approaching season, which they offer for sale on terms that cannot fail to suit purchasers; among which are the following articles, viz:—

7 and 8-4 black, white and scarlet Merino square Shawls; do do do long do; sup 5-8 col'd Gro de Swiss and Gro de Lyons Silks; do do Poix de Soire and do do Naples do; 4-4, 9-8 and 5-4 Gro de Paris do; jet and blue black Gro de Swiss do; 5-4 French and German Merino Cloths; 5-8 and 5-4 English do do; 8 and 10-4 super damask Table Linen; 8-4 do do Cloths; 10-4 do do do; 12-4 do do do; 7, 8 and 12-4 do Linen Sheetings; 5-4 do black and col'd French Bombazines; 4-4 French and 3-4 English Prints; 4 and 5-4 white, red and yellow Flannels; 10-4 French Cotton Blankets; sup 12, 13, 14, and 15-4 Marseills Quilts; Manchester do; black and col'd English, French and American Broadcloths and Cassimeres; 3-4 and 5-4 fine bleached Cottons, &c. &c.
No 201, Washington street. oct 18

Ornamental Painting,

IN its various branches, executed at GERRY & BURT'S Room, No 3 Cornhill, opposite Washington street, (formerly occupied by Wm Redding) Signs, Military Standards, Apothecaries' Ware, &c. &c. painted with neatness and despatch. SAMUEL L. GERRY,
JAMES BURT.

N. B. Orders received from the country promptly attended to. 5t oct 18

Franklin House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he leased the above well known establishment, and is now ready for the reception of company. He hopes by strict attention and a desire to please, to merit a share of patronage from the public.

The House is situated near the Market, fronting on North Market street and Merchants Row. It has recently been fitted up in a neat and genteel style, and furnished with new furniture. The table will at all times be furnished with every delicacy that the season will afford.

A few single Gentlemen can be accommodated with board and pleasant rooms. S. P. DAMON.
oct 18 6t

Stove Pipe.

RUSSIA AND ENGLISH IRON STOVE PIPE, of all sizes, constantly on hand for sale at BRYENT & HERMAN'S Stove, Grate and Sheet Iron Manufactory, No 16 Water street.

☞ Fenders and Blowers made to order as above.
oct 4 2m

Camel's Hair Scarfs.

ONE trunk will be opened this day, containing a great variety of real camel's hair Scarfs, colors scarlet, green and white. Some of the above are very beautiful.

Likewise, 2 very rich scarlet long Shawls, and 6 large and small square Shawls.

Also, one very superb white French Cashmere, long Shawl, being the richest ever imported into this country—just received on consignment, and for sale at 90 Washington street, (up stairs) by E. K. WHITAKER. oct 4

Rich Mantle Grates.

A SUPERIOR article can be obtained at the Manufactory, No 9 Congress square, (up stairs.) Gentlemen about furnishing their Parlors or Chamber, with grates, will do well before purchasing to call and examine the Grates manufactured at this establishment.

☞ Grates made to order at short notice.

Gentleman that are building, can be furnished with Grates of every variety, warranted inferior to none manufactured in the city. BENJAMIN BLANEY.
oct 4 3m

NATHANIEL DEARBORN,

ENGRAVER in General, No 110 Washington street. Orders respectfully solicited. A fine lot of Enamelled or polished surface Cards just received, for visiting, &c. Copperplate Printing particularly attended to. Cards engraved in the best manner. tf june 21

India Rubber Water Proof CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

52 Water Street—Merchants Hall, Boston.

THE Proprietor of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth,* of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Coverings for Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheest Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Air Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons; Caps with Capes; Large Circular Spanish Capes; Swimming Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions; Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloon Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing, which prevents all needleholes and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be impervious to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory, of a quality surpassed by none.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured from India Rubber Cloth

Samples can be examined as above.

☞ Address C. C. NICHOLS & CO.
august 9 tf

London Suspenders.

ONE case of Rich London and India Rubber SUSPENDERS, for sale by the dozen or single pair at KIMBALL'S *Gentlemen's Furnishing Establishment* 12 Washington street. may 3

Removal.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from Hervard place, where he has been so long located, to No 157 Washington, directly opposite the head of Milk street, where he intends keeping a good assortment of fashionable Jewelry, principally of his own manufacture, and at such prices as cannot fail to meet the views of purchasers. Particular care will be taken in the execution of every thing entrusted to his care, whether it be in the making or mending. Having had twenty years constant practice in these branches of the business, he feels confident he can continue to give satisfaction. Relying mainly on his own personal attention, and having in his employ workmen of acknowledged talent, he hopes to merit the abundant patronage heretofore received.

N. B. J. G. L. LIBBY, Working Jeweller, No 157 Washington, and directly opposite the head of Milk street 7t sept 13

New England Stained Glass MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up an establishment in Harlem Place, No 347, Washington street, for the purpose of Staining Glass in the Ancient Style, an art supposed to have been lost for many centuries.

This most superior style of Painting, superior both for elegance of coloring and durability, (as nothing can injure the effect produced but what will destroy the glass itself,) has been recently revived in Europe and brought to this country by Mr John L. Race, an Artist of the highest standing in his profession.

The subscriber having been instructed by the above named artist, and he remaining with him as superintendent of the work, enables him to assure the public that whatever orders are entrusted to him will be executed with elegance, punctuality and despatch.

Orders may be left at the Factory, or with the subscriber, at No No 3, Cornhill, sign of the Faithful Servant, where every variety of Sign and Fancy Painting may be obtained at moderate prices, and first rate work.

Specimens may be seen at either of the places above named. WILLIAM REDDING.

Boston, March 27th, 1834.

Having instructed Mr William Redding in the Art of Staining Glass, according to the most approved methods, and the same as used by myself, I declare him fully competent to execute any work entrusted to him.

Boston, March 27th, 1834 JOHN L. RACE.

The above named J. L. R. is the same Artist who has hitherto executed the Stained Glass Work, for the New England Flint Glass Company, at East Cambridge.
april 12

A Certain Cure for Corns!

A. PRATT, respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston and its vicinity, that he has a man in his employ who has had a long experience both in Europe and America, in making LASTS to measure—fitting deformed feet—those troubled with Corns, &c—and who will execute any order in the neatest and most fashionable style, and warrant the Lasts to fit.
june 21 2mis2mos 17 Exchange street.

Old Java Coffee,

ROASTED, ground, and put up in neat cannisters. Also, ready for use. Pulverized Loaf Sugar, a beautiful article for bar or family use. For sale by J. W. CARTER, Bromfield street. tf june 28

THE GIFTED LADY.

MRS MOTT, Female Physician, would inform her patients and the public in general, that she has located herself in Boston, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, where she will continue to administer her Systematic Vegetable Medicines, to those who are desirous of cure in all the complaints incident to the human frame.

The Patent Champoo, and Medicated Baths, in connexion with the Medicines, will be under her direction for Females, and will be in daily operation—to those who are acquainted with these invaluable Baths, nothing may be said of their praise; to those who are not, one trial will convince of their utility. The Baths will be open at all times, to the patients of Physicians, under their prescriptions.

To be had as above, Josephine Dentifrice, for whitening the teeth; the Tooth Paste, for preserving them, and tightening the gums; Corn Liquid, with directions; Wart Ointment; Lip Salve; Chilblain Liquid and Salve; Tooth Ache Drops; Tic Doloreux Embrocation; Head Ache Drops; Bunion Embrocation; Strengthening Powders and Stomachic Bitters. tf jan 22

Patent for the United States.

MOTT'S Patent Medicated and Champoo Baths, and Systematic Vegetable Medicine. These Baths are well known to the Medical Faculty as being patronized by the most eminent Physicians of Europe and Asia, and are considered in the Oriental Empires as the greatest luxury they enjoy, being a preventive as well as a cure of contagious diseases—and they are now introduced in the United States in a new and perfect form, and with the greatest confidence of success. These Baths are medicated according to the disease—they are now open to the public, and will be administered to families or individuals under the direction, or according to the prescription of their physician.

Dr Mott will undertake the cure (or the relief) of all Chronic Diseases, Wounds, (however of long standing) Ulcers, Abscesses, internal or external, Gout, Rheumatism, Tic Doloreux, Cancers, Imposthumes, and other complaints incident to the human frame.

Dr M. will personally superintend the various Baths, and attend to the prescriptions of the Medical gentlemen in behalf of their patients.

Without boasting of the cures that have been performed or pretending to any wonderful knowledge, he would merely say, he would be happy to render the Baths, and the system of Medicine itself, useful to the high Medical Talent of Boston, leaving it to an enlightened public to decide.

Those spacious premises have been fitted up with great expense, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, and other places have been purchased to be fitted up as auxiliary establishments. It may be proper to state, that no mercury or mineral preparations are used—no hot medicines, or cold water—but it is, in fact, a union of the simples of the Materia Medica with the Herbal Medica—therefore called Vegetable.

Teeth and Corns, he will undertake to extract scientifically; Bunions on the joints, compound or cancerous Toe Nails, and other diseases of the Feet, diseases of the Eyes, &c. &c.

Male Patients only, attended to by me. Mrs Mott, the Females and Children. No out door patients can be attended to.

N. B. Agents may purchase Patent Rights for villages, towns, or cities, in any part of the United States, with a guarantee exclusive—together with the Medicines and Book of Directions, by application to Dr MOTT, corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets. tf jan 25

The Ladies' Medical Oracle,

Or Mrs MOTT'S Advice to Young Females, Wives, and Mothers.

BEING a Non-Medical Commentary on the Cause, Prevention, and Cure of the Diseases of the *Female Frame;* together with an explanation of her system of European Vegetable Medicine for the cure of diseases, and the patent Medicated Champoo Baths; to which is added an explanation of the Gift, and an exposition of the numerous fabricated reports, 'a weak invention of the enemy.'

The Lord hath created Medicines out of the earth; and he that is wise will not abhor them.

ECCLESIASTICUS, xxxiii. 3

Printed and Published for the Authoress, and to be had only of her, at her residence, at the corner of Lynde and Cambridge streets, Boston.
jan 25 tf

Great Truss Manufactory, BOSTON.

J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets, (directly opposite Pearl street,) informs the public, that he has in his employ one of the first workmen and most faithful and ingenious mechanics in the United States for the purpose of manufacturing *TRUSSES.* At this great Depository may be found almost every different description of Trusses ever employed in Europe or America.

☞ *DIFFERENT KINDS OF TRUSSES.* ☜

Salmon's Brevet, pad in ball and socket, plain and bellows pad. Ditto Kite pad. *English improved Truss,* patronized and approved by one of our first physicians. Latest common English do; Hull's do; Stone's do; Shaker's do; French do. India rubber pad, made in Philadelphia; Marsh's New York do, improvement on Hull's; Umbilical do; Children's do, all sizes; double do, for double ruptures; Bateman's improved do, &c. &c.

☞ Price from $1,25 to $5.

☞ *Water proof Trusses, which by rendering it impervious to salt water and perspiration,* is calculated for seafaring and laboring men, this is not effected by plating the steel, which process entirely destroys the temper and renders it a complete nullity.

Trusses of any kind made to pattern, and also to suit the particular views and case of the patient, who will not only receive advice as to the sort of instrument most applicable to his case, but will have it exactly to his body. Tho those who are not aware of the importance of being so fitted, the following is taked from Thatcher's Modern Practice:

"Very much of the utility and safety of the Truss depends not only on its being properly constructed, but also in its being fitly adjusted to that part where the hernia is situated."

"Whoever expects a rapture to be cured by medicine or a plaster, will be wofully disappointed; but with the aid of a suitable instrument the situation of ruptured persons may be rendered comfortable and pleasant, but by neglect and inattention they must not only be miserable, but their lives constantly exposed to danger." All those, therefore, afflicted by this accident, will act wisely by applying as above.

All the Trusses here offered for sale are made from the best of cast steel, (the only kind of metal suitable for the purpose) and not with untempered iron, which the low priced Trusses are always made from, and which are sure to prove the dearest in the end. tf mar 15

Winter and Summer Oil,

FOR FAMILY USE.

EDMUND T. HASTINGS, 37, Commercial street, will keep constantly for sale, WINTER and SUMMER OIL, of 1st quality, for family use.

Also, Oil Cannisters of various sizes. mar 22

Elegant Figured Rubbers,

BY the brig Baltimore, at Salem. Just received a splendid lot of ladies and gentlemen's Rubber Shoes, elegantly figured, (selected by the American Consul at Para, particularly for the Boston sales) for sale low, in lots to suit, by THOMAS C. WALES, No 195 Washington street. 3m sept 28

Clothes Warehouse.

R. C. KEMP, Draper and Tailor, No 34 Merchants' row (opposite the southeast corner of Faneuil Hall) Boston, has just received a prime assortment of *BROADCLOTHS*, of English, French, German, and American manufactures; colors, Blues, Blacks, Adelaides, Mulberries, Invisible Greens, Clarets, Russell and Olive Browns, Olives and Bronzes, Greens, Drabs, Lavenders, and Oxford, Steel, and French Mixtures.

Also—a superb assortment of London, French and American *CASSIMERES*, of the most fashionable shades and colors. Also—Satin Florentine, Silk, Alpine, Marseilles and Valencia *VESTINGS*, of the most fashionable patterns. The above consists of extra fine, middling and low priced qualities, which will be sold or made up to order in the most approved fashion, and on the most reasonable terms for cash.

Also—a most splendid assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Pantaloons, Vests, Jackets, Shirts, Stocks, and other fancy articles usually found in such an establishment.

R. C. K. has on hand a large assortment of low priced Ready made Clothing, of every variety suitable for Whalemen or the Country trade, all of which will be sold at wholesale or retail, at great bargains for cash or approved credit.

Purchasers in want of any of the above goods, are respectfully requested to call and examine before purchasing.

N. B. Particular attention paid to *CUTTING.*
july 5 tf

Colored French Slippers.

JUST received, and for sale by the dozen or single pair, a small lot of real French Slippers, of the following colors, viz—

Bronze Green Morocco Slippers,
Garnet do do
Violet do do
Purple do do
Solitaire do do
Pink and Blue Satin do

Constantly on hand and for sale—

Black Morocco Slippers, real French.
do do do do laced,
do kid do do
do satin do do and blue black.
do silk do do
do Morocco Fur lined Walking Shoes.

All the above are warranted to be real French, made in Paris. Purchasers generally are invited to call and examine them before they supply themselves.

THOMAS C. WALES.
sept 27 3m

Window Glass.

1500 BOXES of Baltimore, Waterford and German Window Glass, of all Sizes from 6-8 to 24-30. Also, Painters Oil and Color, constantly for sale at HENDERSON'S Window Glass and Paint Store, No 75 Union Street. 6m sept 20